

VOLUME LVI.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

JANESEVILLE, WISCONSIN, SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1912.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

NUMBER 54.

FEDERAL FORCES HAVE A DECIDED ADVANTAGE

LATEST NEWS FROM MEXICAN REVOLUTION SHOW GOVERNMENT IS WINNING ITS FIGHT.

REBELS DRIVEN BACK

Have Lost Heavily in Engagements and Are Suffering from Hunger—Opposing Forces Pushing Them Backwards.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

El Paso, Tex., May 11.—It is learned here that since yesterday when communication was established between the commander in chief of the federal army, General Victorino Huerta, the latter had advanced nearly thirty miles.

General Huerta at day break was near Porvenir and his outposts were pitched northward near Glenwood, bringing up the rear the forces of General Carrillo, while out in the northwest, near Sierra Judea, General Trujo Angulo with four thousand men threatened to come forward, due to Escalanda and thank the main body of the insurgents under Orozco.

General Orozco and the advanced guard of rebels have been driven back toward Escalanda, the central base of the insurgents in northern Mexico. Instead of being on the defense the government troops have been, within the last twenty-four hours, pushing the attack vigorously, driving the rebels nearly twenty miles to Casas, about two hundred miles south of Chihuahua.

Porvenir and other towns, occupied by the federal troops within the week, and which were occupied by the rebels, were evacuated by them. This fact became known at four o'clock this morning when a telegraph interview was arranged between General Joaquin Tellez at the head quar-

ANOTHER PRESIDENT SETS UP IN MEXICO

Emilio Vazquez Gomez has recently declared himself provisional president of Mexico and established his capital in the custom house at Juarez where Madero established his on May 10 of last year. Last reports from Mexico state that Orozco, the leader of the rebel forces, refused to recognize Gomez as president.

ters of the federals and The Associated Press representative here. The headquarters is two hundred and fifty miles directly south of here but the wire route is one thousand miles, by way of Laredo and Torreon.

The federal forces now number nearly 10,000 men and latest estimates give Orozco several thousand fighting men, with reserves it is estimated that altogether about 18,000 men are spread over the barren plains of desert sand within a radius of 75 miles.

The moon illuminated the region most of the night and the government troops kept cautiously northward. Shortage of water and food, and general unsanitary conditions are

having effect on both armies. Fever among the soldiers is prevalent.

The maneuvers of the last 24 hours indicate that Gen. Salazar the rebels' officer next in command to Orozco was driven back and cloudy pushed by Gen. Aubert all the way from Cuauhtemoc to Sierra Madre. Salazar fled back to Orozco's base at Escalona and it was reported at the federal camp that he was wounded.

Gen. Huerta, the federal chief reached the front last night near Porvenir, but his camp could not be reached by wire. Gen. Tellez was lost in touch with him at midnight.

"The enemy are exhausted and hungry," said Gen. Tellez over the wire from the box car telephone office in the heart of his camp early today. "They intended first to get behind us going east to Cuauhtemoc but the opportune arrival of Gen. Trujo Aubert intercepted them, causing a loss of more than 100 dead. They were routed shamefully and still are being pursued."

"The enemy likewise were beaten at Zentzontla and Lalahuat of the same day. We found many of their dead and wounded as we advanced today. They left behind many horses and in their flight abandoned much ammunition. We lost about 10 or 12 killed and a few wounded. Our intention is to press northward. Our troops are full of spirit and the equipment could not be better. We have 25 pieces of heavy artillery besides many machine guns and ammunition that would last four months."

Fighting between federal and rebel armies was resumed late yesterday afternoon according to telegrams received today. Gen. Orozco was directing the rebel forces in person. Gen. Orozco issued orders that correspondents with the rebel army should not go south of Escalona and indications are that all news is being censored sharply. It appears certain that the rebels have been driven north in several days ago they claimed to have occupied Porvenir, where the federals are now maintaining headquarters.

Gomez Disappears, Juarez, Mex., May 11.—Gomez has disappeared. He is the provisional president of the Mexican Insurrection. People in New Orleans withstood the severest strain that they have ever been subjected to and notwithstanding the hopeless condition pictured last night up the river, early reports today indicate that the line of dikes from Tooroo's south still are holding.

Liverpool, May 11.—A large crowd cheered J. Bruce Ismay, managing director of the White Star Line down the gang way of the Adriatic with his wife who had gone on board at Queenstown and accompanied him home. Mr. Ismay lifted his hat in acknowledgement of the reception, but excused himself from making any statement to the press, saying he still was suffering from the strain of the disaster. He had, he said, already given a plain, unvarnished statement to a responsible and adequate committee and he thought his evidence to be given before the British court of inquiry should not be anticipated.

STATE SPELLING CONTEST TO BE HELD IN MISSOURI

To be Opening Day Feature at Convention of State Association of County Superintendents.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Jefferson City, Mo., May 11.—Probably one of the most unique educational events ever held in this country will be the state spelling contest to be held in this city next Monday, the opening day of the annual convention of the Missouri association of county superintendents. At last year's meeting of the superintendents the decadence of spelling was generally deplored and the idea of a state spelling "bee" was hit upon to stir up interest in the particular branch of study in the public schools. Every county of Missouri is represented in the contest, by one public school pupil who must not be further advanced than the eighth grade. The representatives already have been selected in county elimination contests. Each participant in the state competition will be given ten words to spell orally and another fifty to be written. The winner of the state spelling champion ship will be given \$100 in gold. Smaller cash prizes will be given to the pupils who come out second and third in the competitions.

MANITOWOC WILL SEND DELEGATION TO JANESEVILLE

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Manitowoc, May 11.—Manitowoc Eagles are in the field for the 1913 state convention of the order and at a meeting last night launched an enthusiastic campaign to send a big delegation to JANESEVILLE next month to secure the meeting.

DIG CEREAL COMPANY PUT IN RECEIVERS HANDS

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Chicago, May 11.—On petition of Joy Morton, a large stock holder in the company Judge Pettit, today appointed the Fort Dearborn Trust and Savings bank receiver for the Great Western Cereal Company. The action followed the filing of a suit for \$30,000 against the company by Morton on which he was awarded a judgment.

SUFFRAGISTS, SUCCESSFUL IN HALF DOZEN WESTERN STATES CARRY FIGHT INTO MICHIGAN, WISCONSIN, OHIO AND KANSAS

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Having gained the ballot in Colorado, Wyoming, Idaho, Utah, Washington and California, where more than one million women will vote for president this fall, the suffragists are carrying their fight into territory further east. Constitutional amendments providing for equal suffrage will be voted upon in Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Kansas and Oregon in 1912.

In the non-slave states in the above map women have various political privileges. In some they have the school suffrage. In others the tax-paying suffrage, or the municipal suffrage, or the bond suffrage. In

the "white" states women have,

equal suffrage.

partial suffrage.

no suffrage?

campaign states 1912.

map showing distribution of "Votes for Women."

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FOREIGN MINERS IN RIOT AROUND MINE

Boy Accidentally Shot and Killed When Miners and State Police Clash at Scranton Today.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Scranton, Pa., May 11.—A riotous demonstration made by foreigners at Olyphant Colliery No. 1, Delaware and Hudson company today resulted in the killing of George Robarey, a fourteen-year-old boy by the state police.

The troopers were riding down a crowd of rioters who were desperate in the moonlight, displaying firearms and hurling stones and clubs at the state police.

The boy was standing in the front yard of his home, the mob nearby shouting during the troopers to come out.

The mounted police moved forward just as a volley of stones struck them. Several pistol shots were fired by the crowd.

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RIVER FALLS TODAY AFTER CLOUDBURST AND RECORD RISE

Mississippi Overflowed Levees Last Night During Storm and Streets of New Orleans Were Flooded—Conditions Better Today.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

New Orleans, La., May 11.—Now Orleans awoke this morning with the sun beaming down upon last night's scene of confusion when the city experienced a storm when because of the flooded condition of the river was the most threatening the city has ever known. The clouds had vanished this morning and indications were for a fair warm day. The river fell from two o'clock this morning after breaking all flood records by a foot and a half.

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Express shipments from the
That Daily.

**That
"Classic"
English
Oxford**



CONGRESS RECOGNIZED BRAVERY OF WOMAN IN EARLY INDIAN WARS

MRS. MARY HORN, FORMER JANESEVILLE RESIDENT THUS HONORED THE GUEST OF HER SISTER MISS ANGIE KING.

MEDAL AND PENSION

Is Only Woman Thus Honored by Nation Since Molly Pitcher Took Her Husband's Hammer at Battle of Monmouth.
(By Alan Dunwiddie.)

Mrs. Mary Horn, who now resides in St. Paul and whose story of her life and experience in the Minnesota frontier during the troublous days of the early Indian uprising in 1863, over a half century ago, are more thrilling than the most lurid tales of Cooper or other Indian writers, is the guest of her sister, Miss Angie King, at her home on Shadeland street. It is seven years since Mrs. Horn has visited her old home, for previous to her marriage to Mr. Horn, many years ago, she lived in this city and went from here a bride into what was then the frontier country and witnessed and took part in the stirring history of Minnesota.

It was for her bravery in foiling an attempt to deliver the helpless women and children who had taken shelter at Fort Ridgely, Minnesota, during an Indian outbreak, that congress rewarded her with a medal and a pension of twenty-four dollars a month. As far as known she is the only woman thus honored, for bravery, by congress, since the days of the revolution when Molly Pitcher dropped the ball of water she was carrying to the gun her husband was serving at the battle of Monmouth and took his place when he fell stricken by a bullet, standing by the cannon all that hot day pouring shot and shell into Clinton's advancing host.

For several years she resided in Milton Wis., later in Janesville, making her home in Fort Atkinson, fourteen years ago.

With her parents she came to the United States in 1837 and was married July 1836 in Park, Portage Co., Ohio. This union was blessed with four children, all of whom died in childhood.

Mrs. Horn was one of the five hundred women and children who had fled to Fort Ridgely when the outbreak started. Here they were penned up with the hordes of savages outside. Originally there had been a small garrison there as a protection, but those had been picked off by the Indians, had died in the attempt to bring aid and ammunition, until the force was reduced to but fifteen men. Outside the Indians lurked. A hand shown above the ramparts was but the signal for a discharge of poisoned arrows and the white foe waited but an opportunity to rush the fort and put the refugees to death.

The powder in the fort was nearly exhausted and but a few days before Mrs. Horn's act of bravery, fifty men had tried to escape to reach civilization for a new supply and aid. In driving the Indians away, of these none escaped to tell the tale. The garrison and the inmates of the fort were hard set for aid and all felt it but a matter of time before the end would come.

The fort was crowded with refugees. Now U.S. had recently been captured and those of its inhabitants who failed to reach Ridgely were put to death with horrible torture. St. Anthony Falls, now Minneapolis, had also added its quota as the little log fort was overcrowded, the conditions most unsanitary, women and children dying from disease, food scarce and ammunition almost gone. Mrs. Horn's husband was with the Fourth Minnesota regiment which was known to be somewhere in the vicinity seeking to relieve the garrison and the suffering women and children. One of Mrs. Horn's children, aged six months, died, and two other children, boy and girl, lived through the awful times.

The body was tenderly laid to rest in the same lot with her four children in the Oak Hill cemetery, Janesville.

the male inhabitants were called to arms by Provost Marshal, S. M. J. Putnam, the city being under martial law at the time. All of the able-bodied men and boys of the city and surrounding country were quickly armed and enlisted to repel the expected attack of the Indians from the north and every other city in Wisconsin was also aroused.

An outbreak of the remnant Blackhawk tribe who still lived near here was greatly feared and they probably would have joined the Indians had they come. But the boundary of Minnesota was so far as they got and Wisconsin was saved from a bloody war.

It was shortly after the relief of Fort Ridgely that Mrs. Horn wrote several interesting descriptions of the terrible experiences through which she had passed and told of the Indian wars as she had witnessed them on the ground. These accounts prove more thrilling than the most exciting romance and the fact that they are the true stories of the early days in the history of our country as witnessed by one who was brought up in Janesville give them an added value in the eyes of those who own Janesville as their home.

Mrs. Horn was born in England near the city of Manchester and was brought to this country at the age of twelve years. Her parents were Scotch descent and came west as soon as they landed, settling in Janesville in its early history. Since the conclusion of the Indian wars she has been a successful school teacher and music instructor. She married Mr. Horn at the age of fifteen and six children were born to them, three of whom are teaching in St. Paul at present, where she herself lives. Her real home is at Glencoe, North Dakota, however, where she has a farm she took up a claim years ago.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mary L. Burns.

Died April 27, 1912, Mary L. Burns, wife of Dr. A. P. Burns at her home Fort Atkinson Wis. She began life in Abeyworth, South Wales, April 27, 1829, passing away on her eighty-third birthday.

With her parents she came to the United States in 1837 and was married July 1836 in Park, Portage Co., Ohio. This union was blessed with four children, all of whom died in childhood.

For several years she resided in Milton Wis., later in Janesville, making her home in Fort Atkinson, fourteen years ago.

Her husband one brother, Dr. C. P. Jones of North Baltimore, Ohio, and eleven nephews and nieces are left to mourn her death.

From early childhood she had a rich Christian experience, and was for many years a member of the Court Street Methodist Church, Janesville. For fourteen years she was connected with the church at Fort Atkinson. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. John Reynolds, her former pastor, now of Janesville.

The sermon at her own request was based on II Timothy IV, sixth and seventeenth verses. "The time of my departure is at hand, I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course; I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me, a crown of righteousness."

Mrs. Burns was in every respect a lady gentle and refined and possessed cultured mind and was a delightful conversationalist. As long as health would permit she was a regular attendant at church services and always took a deep interest in religious affairs. She will ever occupy a warm place in the hearts of those who knew her.

The body was tenderly laid to rest in the same lot with her four children in the Oak Hill cemetery, Janesville.

John Keenan.

The remains of John Keenan, who passed away Thursday night at his home, 1621 Wall street, will be held at Monroe tomorrow. The remains will be taken to that city on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul train leaving at 10:30 o'clock.

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The remains of John Keenan, who passed away Thursday night at his home, 1621 Wall street, will be held at Monroe tomorrow. The remains will be taken to that city on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul train leaving at 1



NO, IT WASN'T A NICE THING TO DO, BUT HEZ IS TIRED OF SUFFRAGETS.



SPORT SNAP SHOTS by DAN McCARTY

Folks are beginning to wake up to the fact that Hank O'Day is far from being a joke manager.

If Hank makes good in Cincinnati—and it's beginning to look as though he surely will—he will be the first baseball manager to turn the trick.

Charley Comiskey, Ned Hanlon, Charlie Grimm, Eddie McPhee, John Ganzel, and Buck Ewing are a few of the ones who tried the job out and fell down hard.

Every Cincinnati fan thinks he knows the game from alcohol to beer, Griffith says they nearly drove him to suicide, all trying to dictate how the club ought to be run.

There were a lot of wisecrakers who predicted that Hank wouldn't last long, but the old boy has surprised 'em by injecting some real elixir of life into the team.

New York matineuers are vying with each other, trying to land Luther McCarthy, the big boy with the terrible punch who laid Carl Morris out cold the other night.

Several "hopes" beat Carl up badly in the metropolis, but they couldn't knock him out. New Yorkers have it down that Luther must hit like a mule kicking.

If Zimmerman can win success in the pugilistic game, then Sammy Trott, the little German light-weight who is boxing himself into public favor, is bound to get there. A gamier boy than Sam never lived.

In New Orleans a few months ago Sammy fought Joe Mandol. He lost the decision after a hard battle. The fans who saw the bout learned why after it was all over.

Just two hours before he went into the ring Trott received a telegram from his home in Columbus, Ohio. It told of the death of his brother, who had been acting as his trainer and manager ever since he entered the fight game. His first impulse was to call off the match and take the first train back home. Then he considered and found he couldn't. He didn't have enough money. There were the funeral expenses, too. Sammy remembered, and the only way for him to get the money with which to pay them was to go in and fight for it. Those at the ringside remembered afterwards that Trott always seemed to be looking off over his adversary's shoulder as the rounds progressed, fighting mechanically and hurriedly, as if he were eager to have it all over with. He got a beating, of course, but he took it with remarkable gameness, and kept tearing back after more until the tap of the gong ended the final round. Within a hour afterward Trott was aboard a train, headed for Columbus.

Did anyone ever hear of a plain, unqualified double play? Never! They're all "fast."

COMMERCIAL LEAGUE FORMED FOR SEASON

Representatives of Six Teams to be Entered This Year Held Meeting Last Evening.

Representatives of six teams to be entered in the Commercial League this season held a meeting at the office of Secretary Kline at the Y. M. C. A. building to perfect plans for the summer. The following managers were present: Carl Lutz Parker Pen Company; R. Enright, Hanson Furniture Company; F. Brummond, Lewis Kitling Company; Fred Porter, Juneville Machine Company; F. C. Hartwell, V. M. C. A.; and J. Lindley, Gazette Printing Company. The managers present all stated that it was their intention to enter teams in the league and that they would be ready to play the early part of June. No date for the first game was decided upon, but the league schedule will probably begin with the first Saturday in next month.

The Culver Company is contemplating the organization of a team for the league and Mr. Kline stated that he intended to ask the men at the Northwestern and St. Paul shops to enter them in the league.

The same rules which governed the teams last year were adopted last night. Each team may have two players who do not work at the factory while the nine represent. All the games will be played Saturday afternoons at Athletic Park and at the Park Association grounds.

MILTON TEAM WINS SECOND LEAGUE GAME

Trine Whitewater High School Seven to Five in Exciting Game Yesterday—Many Good Hits Made.

[EXCERPT FROM THE GAZETTE]

Milton, May 11.—The local Inter-scholastic team won their second league game of the season today by defeating the Whitewater ball toppers seven to five in a red hot game. The now cork-center balls were hit hard by both teams—home runs, three baggers and two base hits were common occurrences. Milton started the game with much and forced the visiting pitcher to retire before the game was half over. Randolph pitched a strong game for Milton, but was taken out in the seventh to save him for the hard game here Monday with Fort Atkinson. Lamphere, a "southpaw" followed him and did good work. Dunn of Milton College gave an excellent satisfaction in the capacity of umpire. The game was played in record time.

The score by innings:

R. H. E.
Milton 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 7 6
Whitewater 1 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 5 9

Summary:

Two base hits—Lamphere, White; three base hits—Mullen, Kachol; home runs—Durdick, Kachol; Sacri-

New York	5	12	294
American Association			
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
Columbus	18	9	.667
Minneapolis	15	9	.625
Toledo	15	10	.500
St. Paul	14	13	.519
Kansas City	12	14	.462
Louisville	9	11	.391
Milwaukee	9	14	.391
Indianapolis	8	17	.320
Wisconsin-Illinois League			
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
Oshkosh	7	3	.700
Aurora	5	3	.625
Appleton	4	4	.500
Rockford	5	5	.500
Green Bay	4	5	.444
Wausau	4	6	.444
Madison	4	6	.400
Racine	3	6	.375

Wisconsin-Illinois League			
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
Oshkosh	7	3	.700
Aurora	5	3	.625
Appleton	4	4	.500
Rockford	5	5	.500
Green Bay	4	5	.444
Wausau	4	6	.444
Madison	4	6	.400
Racine	3	6	.375

GOLFERS PREPARE FOR INTERESTING SEASON

Interest in The Great Scotch Game Continues to Increase With No Signs of Diminishing.

That the coming official golf season of the Shandwick Golf Club promises to be most interesting, for both the active and associate members, is evident by the interest displayed by members this early in the season. The links are well filled, even thus early in the spring and while the off-field season will probably not open until Decoration Day there have been numerous picnic suppers and even more pretentious dinners, served at the club house already.

All the ravages of the cyclone of last November have been removed, the porch which was blown off has been replaced and the interior decorated and otherwise improved. It is expected that Mr. Pufahl will again act as chef and that instead of the old fashioned House Committee, individual members will be appointed to have charge of the different club activities during the coming summer. This will lessen the work of the individual members of the House Committee and will greatly facilitate the plans for the year.

The officers for the present year are: President, J. L. Wilcox; vice president, Frank H. Jackman; secretary, Charles Gage; treasurer, Harry Haggart; board of directors, J. L. Wilcox, F. H. Blodgett, Albert Schell, Harry Haggart, D. W. Holman, F. H. Jackman, G. E. King, C. H. Gage and F. C. Grant; The Greens Committee, F. C. Grant, chairman; J. P. Baker, F. E. Lovell, Membership Committee, A. P. Lovejoy, chairman; A. P. Burnham, S. D. Tallman; Games Committee, Albert Schell, chairman, G. E. King and Mrs. Edward Peterson.

"The Goat" contest, a novel idea in golfdom, is one of the innovations promised the players and this will be used as a supplement to the regular medal contests during the summer, closing October 1. There will be several home and foreign contests with visiting clubs, adjacent to Juneville, and the regular weekly card games and club dances with other special evening entertainments, such as musical, dramatic productions, concerts and possibly a home talent circus will afford plenty of amusement to the members who do not take an active part in the game.

While all the plans are yet to be decided upon for the formal opening it is said the directors are planning for an unusually unique entertainment that bids fair to attract the attention of every member of the club and many visitors from away. The plans are thus far a profound secret, but it is understood it is going to be something that will be talked of.

The directors have made arrangements with the Janesville Motor company for special rates for all members of the club using that company's cars to go to and from the club house and members are requested to patronize this company when in need of transportation facilities. The golf bus will not meet the street cars for some time yet.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

National League.	Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	4	Chicago	0	.800
Brooklyn	4	Cincinnati	1	.750
Boston	3	St. Louis	1	.750
American League.	(No games scheduled).			
RESULTS YESTERDAY.				
National League.				
New York	4	Chicago	0	.800
Pittsburgh	3	Philadelphia	4	.462
St. Louis	3	Boston	1	.750
American League.				
Cincinnati	4	Brooklyn	5	.462
St. Paul	9	Columbus	6	.563
Wisconsin-Illinois League.				
Aurora	4	Green Bay	0	.800
Madison	10	Appleton	1	.909
Oshkosh	11	Racine	2	.833
Wausau	10	Rockford	7	.571
American League.				
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.	
New York	16	4	800	
Cincinnati	16	5	.762	
Chicago	11	11	.500	
Boston	9	12	.429	
Pittsburgh	8	11	.421	
Brooklyn	7	10	.412	
Philadelphia	7	11	.389	
St. Louis	6	16	.273	

RUBBERIZED SLIP-ONS

\$5 to \$20

Imported English Gibardines, no skimping, convertible collar. Garments cut in liberal lines. They are right in workmanship, material, style and quality.

FORD CLOTHES

R. H. E.
Milton 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 7 6
Whitewater 1 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 5 9

Summary:

Two base hits—Lamphere, White; three base hits—Mullen, Kachol; home runs—Durdick, Kachol; Sacri-

DIVIDED HIGH HONORS AT THE FRIDAY SHOOT

William McVicar and Dr. Gibson High Gunners at Local Gun Club Match Yesterday.

Interest in the clay pigeon game of the local gun club is increasing and at regular Friday afternoon shoot of the organization. William McVicar and

Dr. Gibson, divided the high honors yesterday each breaking 46 out of a possible 50. Four shooting game, W. Connor and A. Dodd of Emerald Grove and J. C. Gersinger and A. J. Wagner of Bradhead, took part in the contest. The scores made were as follows: 11. W. McNamara, 30; W. Connor, 37; A. Dodd, 33; C. S. Lawyer, 34; L. Nelson, 34; W. E. Lawyer, 43; H. Chay, 34; G. Haleholz, 25; Dr. Gibson, 40; J. Holmer, 40; Wm. McVicar, 46; Chas. Snyder, 42; J. C. Gersinger, 25; A. J. Wagner, 25; Ed Miller, 35.

STREET WORK HALTED BY CONTINUED RAINS

Paving of North Main Street, Sewer Work and Bridge Construction Held up Today.

The paving of North Main street, construction on the Racine street and Fourth avenue bridges, sewer work and other out-of-door operations were halted today by the heavy and continuous rains. The delay on North Main street is especially annoying as the business men on the west side are anxious that tennis can have access to their stores as soon as possible. The paving of the Racine street bridge is practically completed and the next step in preparing it for use will be to grade up the approaches at either end. No work has been done on the Fourth avenue bridge this week as the crew has been awaiting in the completion of the Racine street structure.

Fast and Loose. There is many a clown man who has loose morals.

Protect Yourself! AT FOUNTAINS, HOTELS, OR ELSEWHERE Get the Original and Genuine

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

"Others are Imitations"

The Food Drink for All Ages

RICH MILK, MALT GRAIN EXTRACT, IN POWDER

Not in any Milk Trust

Insist on "HORLICK'S"

Take a package home

DE MAR PICKED TO WIN MARATHON RACE



CLARENCE A. DE MAR.

YOU can't find better cigars than these. They're best made and best sellers. You'll like their taste and their price.

Imperial

Perfecto

10c Cigar

OR . . .

Max No. 10</

The Janesville Gazette

New Bldg., 200-204 N. Milwaukee St.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESEVILLE, WIS., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

GARRETTE BRANCH OFFICE, J. P. HARRIS AND SON DRUG STORE, CORNER MILWAUKEE AND FRANKLIN STS., ROTH PHONE NUMBER TEN.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY DAY EVENING.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For Janesville and vicinity: Unsettled and colder tonight with rain. Sunday fair with high north shifting to northwest winds.

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

If solid happiness we prize,

Within our breast this jewel lies;

And they are fools who roam;

The world hath nothing to baffle;

From our own selves our bliss must

flow.

And that dear hut—our home.

—N. Cotton.

Tomorrow is "Mothers' Day," and all over the land the day will be dedicated to the memory of mothers departed, and mothers living, who fill so large a place in the busy world about us. It is well that a day has been set aside for the sacred recognition of the silent forces which contribute, more than any other, to the character and stability of our national life.

The women of the land are just now very much in evidence because of demands which they are making for the ballot, and but for the disgraceful conduct of some of their sisters across the water, who attempted to set pace for American women, nothing may be said against the movement.

Last Saturday eight thousand women, with banners flying, marched up Fifth avenue, New York, asking for recognition at the polls. A gentleman who watched the procession from an office window said, "They were a good-looking, well-behaved lot of women, evidently care-free, as far as home responsibilities were concerned."

It would be interesting to know just how many mothers were in that procession, in the great city where more than half a million mothers contribute to the population of more than four millions, or what the little procession of well-gowned women represented in the way of sentiment, of the great army of mothers who were keeping the home and performing the highest function of womanhood.

The mothers of the land are not out on parole, and the much exploited mothers' meetings are usually supported by a class of motherless women, whose nearest approach to a home is disappointed ambition and whose offspring is an adopted Poodle dog.

The patient mothers who make and keep the home are not all happy, for married life is a lottery without a rival. It is natural that some of them should become disheartened and seek through the ballot to adjust some of the evils which oppress them, and for which they are in no way responsible, but the average mother is not clamoring for suffrage and would not exercise her rights in this direction, if she possessed them.

The glamor of sentiment which she thought was love, back in the days of care-free girlhood, was dispelled before the honeymoon was half spent, but in its place dawned the consciousness of what love really meant, and then the life of sacrifice was commenced, and when the children came to bless the home, if the husband was half appreciative, the four walls and homely surroundings, which enveloped her, became a paradise and happy content filled the heart with melody.

The love of God is more or less intangible, because He is a supernatural Being and His dwelling place is so difficult for many people to discover, but the love of a mother is so intensely real, and her habitation so easy of access, that doubt never disturbs the mind or clouds the vision.

Sitting by a window, the other day, a mother living in the shadow of life, with her little flock of children scattered over the country, noticed, across the street, a frail little woman, pushing a perambulator up the hill. In it reclined her husband, helpless from disease and a physical wreck. Touched with sympathy she said: "I ought to be the happiest woman on earth, for that is a living death from which I have been graciously spared."

The life of the average mother is a monotonous life. The same kind of work, day after day, year in and year out, under the same surroundings, and it is not surprising that they sometimes weary and long for a change of scenery and a broader viewpoint.

The rest that comes at the close of the day is often found in the stocking basket, and weary fingers ply the needle while the children sleep. But life is not all "in the gloominess" and there comes a time later on when the basket is not in evidence and the patter of little feet no longer mar the floor or wear out the stockings. When this stage of the journey is reached, memory will call back the days so full of care and anxiety, and she will long to live them over again, but they never return!

The mother is the sheet anchor which holds the boy and girl steady during the first years of independence away from home. The father may be kind and indulgent, but the mother is more than that. She possesses the happy faculty of commanding love and respect, without fear, a trait which many fathers do not possess.

The child depends on the mother to supply its wants, and if help from the father is needed, the mother is always the mediator. The boy away from home, who gets into trouble, always knows where to look for sympathy, and there is never any question with the girl, for both have tested

the mother's love, and know that there is no limit to its endurance. There is no voice so soothing, no hand so gentle, and no heart so responsive, and the flight of years never erases from memory the picture of the mother who possessed the graces which made her life so attractive in the home.

The love of a mother is as destitute of sentiment as it is of jealousy. There is nothing superfluous about it, because it is born in sacrifice and cultured in the school of experience which tests the heart from every angle.

The mother becomes the self-appointed guardian of her offspring, and the trust so impresses her life that she never abandons it. The boy who returns to the old home, in middle life, after years of absence, finds the same old room waiting for him and the same solicitous mother contributing to his comfort. He may have been negligent, but she has been faithful.

The white carnation, which symbolizes the purity of Divine love in human form, will be worn tomorrow in recognition of our mothers. Sacred memories will inspire the heart, while old associations pass in review, and to those of us who still enjoy a mother's presence, with all that it means of love and sacrifice, there should come a spirit of thankfulness and renewed appreciation. The mother makes the home. She is entitled to every thoughtful consideration.

ET TU?

The Rube was counting o'er a page
Of a great big catalog;
The goods he picked out totaled
The cost of a big fat hog.
The thousand pages, more or less,
His good sense did bog.His crops had come up well that year;
His bank account had grown.
The mortgage on the farm was rabid;He could secure a loan.
And Janesville merchants sold to him
With every courtesy known.But then one day, by luckless chance,
He got a great big book,
And forthwith he proceeded
For this and that to look.
He really didn't need these goods—
Except a gavel hook."The time has come," his wife then said,
To purchase many things.
A rug—some chaises—a bed room suite—
Some gold and diamond rings.""I yam," said Rube, "it seems for me
My money hot got wings.""I've been to all our stores," she said;
"And, Oh! It was a treat,
They showed me all the goods in stock."Nor showed the slightest heat,
When pulling down and putting back,
But went with willing feet."The Rube and wife sat up all night;
They figured to a dot,
How three cents here they'd save on this
Fine sanitary cot.When buying by the lot,
And fifty cents they'd save on this
Fine sanitary cot.The cash was sent; the goods were shipped;
And at a later date,
The things arrived and also came
A thumping bill for freight,
And for repairs some more oftlay.
They didn't calculate.He thought of how in former years,
When luck was on the wine,
His own home merchants helped him out.
With food and tools and grain,
Nor pressed their bills, the overdue—
"Save on mail orders"—NEVER AGAIN!SCRIPTURE
Proverbs 2: 1-9.
My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

You, if thou erlost after knowledge, and lifted up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

He lifeth up sound wisdom for the righteous; he is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

He keepeth the paths of judgment

MATINEE AND EVENING.

Dougherty's Famous Scenic Production of

-FAUST-

Special Scenery and Electrical Effects.

Prices: Night—10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.

Prices: Matinee—Children, 15c;

Adults, 25c.

Seats now on sale.

The Superb

ANSCO

Camera has been produced by the makers of 98 per cent. of all professional cameras made in the United States during the past 60 years.

It has been simplified so that you (if you have never photographed) may use it as easily as if it did not possess professional quality.

Ansco Film will make pictures that are sharp, clear, and of rich and

correct color value, and Cyko paper, from the same factories, is used

by the most noted amateur and professional photographers in this

country. Cyko is the prize winner at all photographic exhibitions.

Twenty Styles of Ansco Cameras, \$2 to \$55, are shown in our cata-

log. "The Settled Fact," Elbert Hubbard has published a preachment, "Snap Shots and Education." We shall be glad to send both to you.

H. E. RANOUS & CO.

Both Phones

ON THE SPURS OF THE MOMENT
By Roy K. Moulton.

Collegiates.

Bab-bah-bah!

Zip-boom-boom!

Wish that check would come from Pa.
Bet you don't know who we are.

Bet you don't know we're a star.

With the coeds on the campus.

All our clothes and manners stamp us.

As the real and celebrated

And the unadulterated.

Pass the cigarettes and pills.

Pants all turned up at the bottom.

Father don't know that I've got 'em.

Father's surely a back number.

Got his start by sawing lumber.

See he sometimes wishes he

Had sawed down our family tree.

Would have saved him lots of money.

Some of them are funny.

Says that I'm a mollycoddle.

And that all this rah-rah twaddle

Gives him a three-cornered pain.

Last night I was stung again,

Lost two-little-as-pinchin' setback

And I couldn't get my bet back.

Really, sporting life's a bore,

Makes a fellow beastly sore.

Wish that check would come from Pa.

Teller's anxious.

Zip-boom-boom!

Bab-bah-bah!

Must be something wrong with Pa.

Always call our pa "the pater."

Always call our ma "the mater."

Called my pa "the pater" once

To his face, and like a dunce

He said that I had a brain storm;

That I wouldn't in a rainstorm

Have sufficient sense to get

In the house out of the wet,

Beast nuisance, to be sure

To have paper such a hoar.

Am in somewhat of a quandary

How to get my last week's laundry

Chink that does it won't wash.

I can't pay it and buy back.

Good things I have got a sweater

Worn it seven days or better

Got wooden Indian sign

But preserves the way of life saints.

Then shalt thou understand righteously, and judgment and equity; yea, every good path.

Don't forget the Moose Dance

Thursday evening, May 16th.

Hear "Queen Esther" at the Presbyterian church Tuesday night.

E. M. Markham, 521 W. Mill St., Winona, Minn., was cured of severe case of kidney trouble and says: "My kidney action was too frequent, and I lost much sleep by it. I could not even carry a small load. I took Foley Kidney Pills and they first gave great relief and then cured me. I gladly recommend them for what they did for me." Badger Drug Co.

Going West

Then let us quote you cheap rates on household goods.

SPECIAL TONIGHT AND TOMORROW

PINEAPPLE MARSHMALLOW

SUNDAY 10c.

PAPPAS' CANDY PALACE

The Demons of the Swamp, are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fits of fever. The appetite fails and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Filters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucerne, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50c. at People's Drug Co.

Proper Pride, Proper Pride
Pride causes to lie, a vicious thing,
when it becomes pride, in the things
we share.Our Best Seller.
We are selling more of Mortol Eczema Remedy than all the others put together. This large sale is due to the fact that it is a preparation of unusual merit, made expressly for this purpose, to cure eczema in its various forms. If you are afflicted with this loathsome disease do not delay using Mortol Eczema Remedy. Reliable Drug Co.**J.M. BOSTWICK & SONS.**

Umbrellas:

The frequency of drenching showers

and the consequent danger of a wetting

make the umbrella a necessary companion

these days and the need of having it

where you can reach it quickly becomes urgent.

There's a big umbrella department in this store all ready to supply a protracted demand

fully equipped for any call that may be made on it.

Every umbrella we sell is intended to be an incontrovertible reason why the pur-

chaser should come back, after it is worn out, for another.

First because of en-

during service—as with shoes so with umbrellas. Some folks are harder on umbrellas than others.

But most folks can "size up" the service a good um-

brella gives them, and we plan to give the best average per-

od of service to any one who gets an um-

My Way of Serving My Patrons

Makes them enthusiastic over my patients work.
They go away and send others and they others, so that it is an endless chain.
Join this chain yourself, and do away with all future fears of the Doctor's chair.

DR. F. T. RICHARDS
Office over Hall & Bayles.

ESTABLISHED 1885.

The First National Bank

Safe Investments

OUR CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT ARE PAYABLE ON DEMAND AND CAN BE USED AT ANY TIME AT THEIR FULL VALUE. THEY DRAW INTEREST AT THE RATE OF 2 PER CENT IF LEFT FOUR MONTHS AND 3 PER CENT IF LEFT SIX MONTHS.

We have made great strides in Dentistry.



Big discount for cash.
CHAS. T. PEIRCE, DENTIST.

BLAIR & BLAIR
Insurance, Real Estate, Surety Bonds.

W. H. BLAIR, ARCHITECT.
424 Hayes Block.

OLIVE OIL.

Under the Pure Food Law all oil made from olives is pure olive oil, yet there is no much difference in olive oil as there is in butter.

Cheap olive oil is made from olives that through cause of decay, insects or storms fall to the ground. Sound, healthy olives stay on the trees until ripe, like our apples. They are then gathered, the oil pressed without heat. This is virgin olive oil. The second pressing is obtained with steam and hot water, which is known as fine table oil. The rich flavor and medicinal properties are found only in the virgin oil which is of a greenish-yellow color. It is very nutritious. Used in nervous diseases in a mild laxative; has a great reputation as a remedy for stones in the bladder, and is a skin food and complexion beautifier through its action on the liver. The supply of this virgin oil is always limited. It is quickly bought up for medicinal purposes and found only in drug stores. Mr. Pfenning, our Graduate Pharmacist and Chemist, personally tests our olive oil. You are therefore positive of obtaining the true virgin oil imported direct from Southern France. We sell it at 40c one-half pint, 75c a full pint bottle. Get it at our store. The Badger Drug Co., Milwaukee & River streets. The Drug Store that makes a specialty of Drugs.

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES DAILY.
TAYLOR BROS.
The Big Sanitary Grocery.
415-417 W. Milw. St.
Both phones.

B. H. WARREN, M. D.
DISEASES OF DIGESTION.
407 Jackman Bldg.
Janesville, Wis.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS.

Janesville Lodge, No. 55, F. A. M. will meet in regular communication Monday, May 13. Work in the E. A. D. Visiting brothers cordially invited. Lemont and Lewis garage, Albany Wis.; Bargain in second-hand cars Ford, Overlands and Oaklands. Ed. Reichenbach of Jefferson, Wis., is doing farm drainage work in Rock county now. He has two steam ditchers and twenty men. Interested farmers should write him without delay.

Misdirected Learning.
It is not learning in its strict sense that is condemned, but the misdirection of it. The burglar who makes use of the mechanical skill acquired when young to open bank vaults, which ends in bringing him to the penitentiary, will assuredly admit that his knowledge was a delusion and a snare.

Danger In Criticism.
Criticism often takes from the tree caterpillars and blossoms together.

GIDEONS ASK PUBLIC TO ATTEND MEETINGS

CITIZENS ESPECIALLY INVITED TO GATHERING TONIGHT, MASS MEETING AND UNION SERVICE SUNDAY.

CONVENTION IS OPENED

Gideons From All Over Wisconsin Here for Eleventh Annual Session Which Opened With Business Meeting Today.

Janesville extended greetings today to nearly a hundred travelling salesmen of the state of Wisconsin who are members of the Gideon order, assembled here for their eleventh annual state convention.

The opening session was held at the Baptist church this afternoon, at half past one o'clock and was devoted almost entirely to the business of the order. After a short song service and scripture reading short talk on Bible work in the state of Wisconsin were given by various men who have been prominent in the work. The reports of the state secretary-treasurer, F. G. Hendricks of Fond du Lac, and of the secretary-treasurer of the Bible fund, R. L. Adams of Madison, showed that a large number of Bibles had been distributed in Wisconsin hotels during the past year.

Public is invited.

State President A. H. Van Tassel of Beloit stated this morning that the Gideons were anxious to have the residents of Janesville attend their meetings and join in the services. All are especially invited to the meeting at 7:30 this evening at the Methodist church when campfire talks will be given by various members of the order throughout the state. Dr. J. W. Laughlin of the Presbyterian church will give the address of welcome. A special invitation is also extended to the public to attend the mass meeting at the Y. M. C. A. building tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock. Special devotional exercises will be given and addresses made by prominent Gideons of the state. The same invitation is extended for the union service at the Congregational church Sunday evening at 7:30 when the Rev. L. C. Smith of Waukesha, national chaplain, will give the address.

Prominent Gideons Here.

Prominent members of the order in this state including all the state officers and a number of the national officials are here for the convention. Quite a delegation from Rockford and other Illinois cities are also in attendance. The national officers here are: A. E. Melton, vice president, Milwaukee; the Rev. L. C. Smith, national chaplain, Waukesha. State officers are as follows: A. H. Van Tassel, president, Beloit; R. E. Thomas, vice president, Madison; F. G. Hendricks, secretary-treasurer, Fond du Lac; R. L. Adams, secretary-treasurer of the Bible fund, Madison; and A. H. Hains, state chaplain, Madison; and the members of the executive committee, E. C. Umbricht, Oshkosh; W. C. Graves, Madison; and S. E. Hill, Beloit. Mr. Hill of Beloit and Mr. J. Knights of Wild Rose, Wisc., are two of the founders of the order who will be present at the sessions. Following is the program for the remainder of the convention:

Saturday Evening, 5:30 to 7:00 O'clock.

Reception and banquet at Cargill Memorial M. E. church.

Toastmaster, L. C. Smith, Waukesha.

Toasts: P. K. Schlaefler, Milwaukee; E. W. Sellers, Stevens Point; C. C. Campbell, Monroe; C. R. Fox, Mineral Point.

Saturday Evening, 7:30 O'clock,

M. E. Church.

(All are welcome. Travelling men especially invited.)

Ten minute song service: A. H. Van Tassel, Beloit.

Bible reading: L. K. Crisby, Janesville.

Prayer: J. M. Critton, Madison.

Solo.

Address of welcome: Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Presbyterian church.

Response: A. E. Melton, Milwaukee.

Song.

Two minute campfire talk: C. L. Fleming, Madison; R. M. Gillett, Baraboo; G. E. Gray, La Crosse; R. T. Roberts, Ruidolphi; L. L. Buchan, Fond du Lac; E. C. Umbricht, Oshkosh; C. W. Drexler; G. W. Coon, Milton Junction; A. V. Bishop, Milwaukee.

Installation of new officers.

Report of resolution committee.

Closing song.

Sunday Morning 9:00 to 10:00 O'clock, M. E. Church.

Song service: S. E. Hill, Beloit.

Hour of prayer and testimony: A. H. Hains, Madison.

"In all the ways acknowledge him, and He shall direct thy paths."

10:30: Gideons attend services in the various churches.

3:30 p. m.: Mass meeting at Y. M. C. building.

Ten minute song service: E. C. Umbricht, Oshkosh.

Scripture reading: E. H. Edmunds, Beaver Dam.

Solo.

Quartet: Messrs. Taylor, Duane, Van Pool and Schoeff, Janesville.

Address: G. A. Briggs, Baraboo.

Hymn.

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow Me."

Sunday Evening, 7:30 O'clock, Union Services at Congregational Church.

Moderator, President A. H. Van Tassel.

Ten minute song service: D. A. Lewis, Baraboo.

Scripture reading, Judges 7: 1-20; State Chaplain A. H. Hains, Madison.

Anthem.

Prayer.

Solo.

Convention sermon: National Chaplain L. C. Smith, Waukesha.

Hymn, "Break the tie that binds."

(Gideon Circle formed) D. A. Lewis, Baraboo.
Song: "God be with you till we meet again."
Closing prayer: State Chaplain A. H. Hains.

Note: This program is subject to change.

Headquarters: M. E. church, National convention, Atlanta, Ga., July 20, 27, 28.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Walte, for many years residents of Rock county, but now living at Riverside, Cal., welcomed a nine-pound daughter into the family circle Monday, May 4, 1912, at 6:30 in the morning. Both mother and babe are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McDonald returned last evening from a few days visit in Chicago.

Mrs. F. C. McGowan of Milton June, 1912, in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Brewer returned from Long Beach, Cal., where they spent several months.

Miss Eunetta Kimball of Platteville, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Kimball, South Main street, over Sunday.

George Hordern of Milton, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Follett of Clinton spent yesterday in the city.

C. M. Smith of Evansville, transacted business here yesterday.

Miss Irene Hudson has returned from a visit with friends at Lima, Ohio.

Miss Mary Buckmaster, and her guest, Miss Otto, of Whitewater, are here to spend Sunday at the home of Miss Buckmaster's parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Buckmaster, South Main street.

Dr. R. W. Eddin, Will Taylor, Ed Kober and A. Chapman went to Indian Ford yesterday in Dr. Eddin's automobile on a fishing trip.

Burnie W. Brower was in Brooklyn, New York, yesterday.

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In the Churches

First Congregational Church.

First Congregational Church.—Corner of South Jackson and Dodge streets. Rev. David Beaton, M. A., minister. Mrs. W. E. Baker, musical director. Services Sunday, May 12, at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

Subject of morning sermon by Dr. Beaton, "Distinguished Mothers in the History of Christianity."

Mothers' Day Services—Wear the symbol, a white carnation, at the services.

Chorus—"Soek Ye the Lord."

Mr. Miller and Choral Union.

Solo—"Ave Maris" Bach-Gounod.

Mrs. W. E. Baker.

Union service in this church at 7:30 p. m. Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist and Congregationalist churches take part in the interest of the Wisconsin Gladiolas. The program conducted by the officers of the Gladiolas.

Chorus—"God to Whom We Look Up" Chadwick.

Choral Union.

Violin duet—Mr. Dobson and Mr. Hals-

verson.

Solo—"The Penitent" Mr. Miller.

Convention sermon, National Chap-

lain A. H. Davis, Madison.

Hymn 824—"Gladeon Circle" led by D.

A. Lewis, Baraboo.

The Sunday School meets at 12:10.

The Kindergarten at 10:30 a. m., dur-

ing the morning service. The Junior

Endeavor at 3:30 p. m., and the Y. P.

S. C. at 6:30 p. m. The weekly

church meeting on Thursday, May 16,

at 7:30 p. m. Lecture under the au-

spices of the B. R. L. The third

lecture on "The Roman World at the

Coming of Christ," by Dr. Beaton.

The public are most cordially invited

to attend these services.

Carrill Methodist Church.

Carrill Methodist Church, Rev. T. D. Williams, minister. Miss Battle Kiesel, deaconess.

First service led by Mr. Hals-

verson.

Solo—"The Penitent" Mr. Miller.

Convention sermon, National Chap-

lain A. H. Davis, Madison.

10:30 sermon. Subject, "The Gladi-

eon Spirit." The pastor, after a

month's absence, will take charge.

Music by Chorus Choir in charge of

Mrs. Loofboro.

"Angel Voices" Neldlinger.

"Festival Hymn" H. E. Bink.

Sunday School, 11:45 a. m.; T. E.

Bennison, superintendent.

Junior League, 3:30.

Ephorus League, 6:00 p. m. Anniver-

sary and Installation of officers.

Mrs. McCarthy, leader.

7:30 p. m. Union Service by Gladi-

olas at Congregational church.

Pentecostal service, Tuesday, 4:00

p. m.

Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

United Brethren Church.

Church of the United Brethren in

Christ.—Corner of Milton and Prospec-

tive avenues. Chas. J. Robert, pastor.

Sunday School at 10:00 o'clock, in

which Mother's Day will be observed

with recitations and songs.

Morning sermon, 11:00 o'clock, Sub-

ject, "Our Mother."

Y. P. C. U. 6:30 p. m.

Evening worship, 7:30.

Rev. Edw. Marquart of Lima will

preach both morning and evening.

Howard Chapel.

Bible School at 3:00 p. m., sharp.

Assistant Superintendent O. G.

Briggs, in charge.

Bible School followed by an inter-

esting Platform meeting by several

speakers. Subject for thought and

discussion, "The Ideal".

It will be a profitable service and

it will pay you to be there.

Christian Science Church.

First Church of Christ, Scientist,

holds services in the Phoenix Block,

West Milwaukee street, Sunday morn-

ing at 10:30 and Wednesday evening

at 7:45.

The subject of the Lesson-Sermon

Sunday morning will be, "Adam and

Fallen Man."

The Sunday School meets at 12:00

noon.

Reading room open daily, except

Sundays and holidays from 2:00 to

4:00 p. m.

Norwegian Lutheran.

Norwegian-Lutheran church—Cor-

ner West Bluff and Madison streets.

W. A. Johnson, pastor.

Owing to the pastor's absence in

Madison, there will be no morning

service.

Sunday School at 12:00 m.

English services in the evening at

7:30.

All are cordially invited.

St. John's Evangelical Luth.

erian Church—Corner North Bluff

street and Pewo Court. S. W. Fuchs,

pastor.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.

Services at 10:30 a. m.

Luther League, 2:30 p. m.

The Rev. E. H. Cashmann of

Charles City, Iowa, president of the

Northern District of the Synod, who

has just returned from an extensive

trip through Europe, will preach.

Everyone is cordially invited.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. W.

Laughlin, pastor.

Morning worship, 10:30.

Address by a representative of the Gladiolas.

In the evening the congregation

will join in the Union Service at

the Congregational church.

Trinity Episcopal Church.

Trinity Episcopal Church—Rev. Henry Willmann, rector.

Rogation Sunday.

Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.

Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.

Confirmation and Holy Communion,

with sermon by Bishop Webb, of

Milwaukee, 10:30 a. m.

Evening, 4:30 p. m.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

Rogation days. Morning prayer and

Mass, 9:00 a. m.

Thursday, Ascension Day, Holy

Communion, 7:30 a. m., and 10:00 a. m.

You are cordially invited to any and

all of these services.

er been near the ocean until I came across this summer."

"That's strange," commented the woman, "I should have thought you'd have been in the Atlantic often."

"But I don't live anywhere near the Atlantic, said I."

"Well, if you don't live near the ocean, then you must live near the Pacific, if you don't live near one ocean, then you must live near the other."

"I tried to tell that woman that the United States was 3500 miles wide, but she gave me a look that fully shamed, LIAR, and gloomily walked away."

SUMMERS GETS CONTRACT TO BUILD BARN AT JAIL

A. Summers and Son of this city were awarded the contract for building the new barn at the county jail this summer at the meeting at the county clerk's office yesterday afternoon. The structure will be of cement foundation, with brick walls and metal shingles and must be completed by July 1st. Plans and specifications have been drawn by W. H. Blair and Son, architects, of the city.



At Myers Grand Tomorrow Night.

If you are out of a job, the Gazette will get one for you, FREE, through its want column.

SELECT THE NEW PIECES OF FURNITURE YOU NEED FROM THIS STORE

It is a delight to choose the needed pieces from a collection of furniture which has one's unquestioning confidence. It is doubly agreeable when one has the feeling that no excess is being paid, or asked, for the faith itself. In other words people enjoy paying full value for superior things, but they do not like to tell that they are paying an additional sum for the privilege of exerting their own good judgment. People who buy Ashcraft's Good Furniture know that not only are they getting the best, but at prices the best anywhere. New things for the spring—refurbishing time: Davenport, Odd Chairs, Rockers, Library Tables, New Bed Room Suites, Brass Beds, Stearns-Foster Mattresses, Dining Tables and Chairs, Buffets and China Closets.

W. H. Ashcraft



You Can't Beat It

\$6.00 a load, for all you can put on your wagon; Shelled and ground corn, mixed. Nothing better for hog feed, and cheap, why, it is cheaper than dirt. Do not delay as it is going fast, and you cannot save money any easier than by buying this feed:

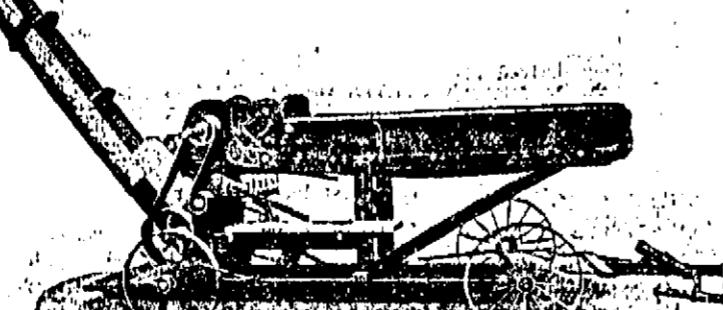
Alfalfa, Hay, Straw, Middlings and Bran

A full stock and at the lowest market prices. Remember the place.

E. P. Doty

AT THE FOOT OF DODGE STREET.

Enclosed Steel Ensilage Carrier



We wish to call your particular attention to its many advantages to one who wishes to fill several silos. The cutter is mounted on low down trucks bringing the machine at just the right height to pitch onto from a load. The carrier can easily be taken apart and the whole outfit readily moved from one silo to another. The outfit is strongly and carefully built throughout and is particularly desirable to anyone having two silos or to one doing job work.

Fred B. Burton

111 NO. JACKSON ST.

SHEEP IN ADVANCE; HOG MARKET STEADY

Fair Activity Displayed in Livestock Market for the Close of the Week.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
Chicago, May 11.—Light receipts, amounting to some 3,000 head, in the sheep market this morning, were responsible for a ten cent advance throughout the list. The market closed strong.

The hog market closed steady with a good demand. Receipts were estimated at 8,000. Cattle receipts were light as usual for Saturday. Quotations for the day are as follows:

Cattle

Cattle receipts—200.
Market—Steady.
Beefers—6.00@7.10.

Texas steers—5.40@7.10.

Western steers—5.75@7.60.

Stockers and feeders—4.20@6.60.

Cows and heifers—2.75@7.75.

Calves—5.00@7.75.

Hogs

Hog receipts—8,000.

Market—Steady; strong.

Interesting Reminiscences of War Times By L. M. Nelson

(By L. M. Nelson)
Few veterans of the Civil War will admit that they enlisted in the army for other reasons than those of patriotism, love of country and the belief in a struggle for a righteous cause, but L. M. Nelson of this city, member of Co. E, Sixteenth Wisconsin regiment, First Brigade, Third Division, of the Seventeenth Army Corps frankly admits that he was influenced by other reasons, and the other reasons were stronger than those of patriotism. He tells the following story of his reason for enlisting in the army, and the thoughts as he recounts it.

"Why I enlisted in the War." "I was going to school in the town of Newark," said Mr. Nelson, "and they had a war meeting in the school house which had got us a little excited. A few days after the meeting I didn't get my lessons at school and so at night the teacher told me I would have to have my lessons the next day or I would get a flogging. I had to go to school to go home at night and after I got home I had chores to do, so I didn't have much time to get my lessons. When morning came I didn't have the lesson, but I took my dinner and started for school. I got to the corner where the road went one way to the school and one way to Beloit, and as I didn't care much about the flogging I decided to go to Beloit and enlist. It was twelve miles to Beloit.

"So I went to Beloit and not there about noon, I waited around until about night and didn't see anybody I knew, and ate the dinner I had brought along with me. Along about twelve o'clock, that night, I saw a crowd going up into a building and found they were going to enlist—up in Squire Todd's office. So I went up with the crowd and enlisted.

I hadn't had any supper to eat, nor had a cent to buy anything to eat, so I laid around the hotel office until morning. By that time I had gotten pretty hungry and commenced to wish I had gone to school and taken that flogging. Then "Old Man" Alexander saw me there and asked what I was doing, and I told him I had just enlisted. He asked me if I had had anything to eat and I told him, "No. Not since yesterday noon," and he took me in and gave me my breakfast.

We were then sent to Janesville and stayed in the old Hyatt House, sleeping that night on the floor in the hall. The next day, the second day after I ran away from school, we were examined and sent to Madison.

So I didn't enlist because of patriotism, but because I wanted to get away from taking that flogging at the school. I often tell the old soldiers that, and tell them jokingly I don't believe that half of them that left school to join the army, did so because of patriotism.

Of course I was homesick at Madison. The barracks were fifty feet long, with the bunks down each side of the room, and a big stove in the center. The building was built of dimension boards and button, just one thickness, and it was only twenty-five, feet below zero, that first night we were there. We would get into our bunks and lay and shiver there for a while, then get down, stir up the fire, get warm and go back and not into our bunks again. We did that all night. We had nothing to do there—we were just waiting to go south—and there wasn't a person there whom I had seen before.

I was pretty homesick the first few days, but I got a letter from an old schoolmate, a fellow three or four years older than I, asking how I liked it in the army, and I wrote back and told him I had never had so much fun in my life—I was getting plenty to eat, and went down town every day.

About two days later my friend enlisted and came into camp and, of course, I took him into my bunk and we slept together, that is, we slept when we were not down by the fire getting warm. Next morning we went to breakfast, sitting down at long tables built in the middle of the room and which extended the entire length of the barracks, with rough board benches to sit upon. Our breakfast consisted of a piece of boiled pork, half a loaf of bread and a tin cup of coffee, with a little brown sugar in it. That friend of mine looked so sorrowful I had to laugh. The language he used to me was awful, "Frank," I said to him, "nobody loves company." "We're in it, and we've got to stick it out."

War Experiences.

We started from Madison and went to Vicksburg, from Vicksburg back to Memphis, from Memphis to Clifton, Tenn., and from there we started on the march to Big Shanty Station, Ga., a march of four hundred miles. We got to Big Shanty Station about the first of May, and lay there and threw up breastworks. We lay in an open field near Big Shanty Station and about three miles from the Kennesaw Mountains. The Rebels were entrenched on Kennesaw Mountain. We lay there several days and the Rebels were shelling us from the top of the mountain. They got so they could drop the shells pretty close into the works.

We boys would have considerable sport. We would jump on top of the breastworks and watch the top of the mountain, and when we saw smoke we would jump back into the ditch. Sometimes the shell would strike ahead of us and sometimes back of us. Then we would jump back on the works, wave our hats at the Rebels, and wait for another shell.

We had one man who, in order to get away from the shells, dug a deep hole in the trench, right back of the breastworks, and every time he'd holler, "Here she comes!" he would duck into the hole and wait until the shell went over. We boys got to hollering before we saw the smoke and he'd duck into the hole. Then he'd duck out about the time the shell came.

"Now, boys, you ought not to do that," he would say. "You might get a man hurt."

We were ordered to charge the Rebel line in order to get closer to the foot of the mountain; to drive the Rebels and get rid of the shells. We threw up breastworks at the foot of the mountain and they could not depress their guns so as to strike our works. The shells would go over us. In trying to strike our line works they depressed one gun until, with

the recoil when it was fired, the gun turned a complete somersault and rolled part way down the mountain, lodging against a tree. Then we yelled at them, "Johnny, come get your gun."

We laid there about ten days in camp, firing back and doing picket duty, and then Sherman ordered our brigade—the First Brigade, Third Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps—frankly admits that he was influenced by other reasons, and the other reasons were stronger than those of patriotism. He tells the following story of his reason for enlisting in the army, and the thoughts as he recounts it.

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"It was the darkest night I have ever seen and the only way we could keep together was by hanging hold of each other's pouches. We marched the balance of the night and the next



L. M. Nelson of this city, Civil War Veteran, from a picture taken just after the close of the war.

day until about ten o'clock in the morning when we caught up with the main army. By that time Sherman drove the Rebels off Kennesaw Mountain and they had to fall back to the Chattahoochee river.

We were marching around on the north bank of the Chattahoochee river until the Fourth of July. On the Fourth of July our division was sent out to the left flank again to see where the enemy was entrenched. We marched all day, from morning until four o'clock in the afternoon, in the line of battle, skirmish line, and then we found them.

Our division, about eight thousand men, was separated from the rest of the main army, and so we formed a hollow square, throw pickets out all around us, and lay there until after dark. In the meantime the Rebels had been trying to get around and as soon as it got dark we started back for the main army. We got back to the main line about eight o'clock the next morning. A great many were captured, as it was every man for himself in the dark and some got lost. That was the way we spent that Fourth of July.

The Seventeenth Corps, to which I belonged, was what was called the "thanking corps," that is, they would flank around back of the main army so as to bring up on the other flank. Next we were at Sandtown Ferry on the north side of the Chattahoochee river where we camped about two weeks. While we were there Sherman fed the whole army on blackberries. We used to pick our large army hats full of them and then go back to camp and eat them. There was firing all the time and we took chances, and lots got killed.

The Rebels lay on one side of the river and we on the other. We had driven them across the river. The river at Sandtown Ferry was shallow, so shallow we could wade across. One night six of us went down to the ferry and waded the stream. There was a Rebel picket post on the other side, but they did not have a rifle out on guard, so we crawled up to the post and saw them playing cards. They were so busy at their game that they did not see us at first, and when they did look up they saw six guns pointed at them. "We'll take a hand in that game," we said, and we marched eight of them across the river as prisoners.

The next move we made was to cross the Chattahoochee river. We drove the Rebels back and finally brought up at Marietta, Ga. There we stayed for a few days and were paid—the first time we had received our pay since we left the state. Each of us drew \$181.25.

From Marietta Sherman kept advancing toward Atlanta and our division was going from one flank to another, until the night of the twentieth of July. We went into camp then, a little ways from Decatur, in a big piece of timber. By working all night we built a breastworks, and then just at daylight the word was passed along the line to get over the works and form a line of battle. That was the morning of the twenty-first of July.

The order was given to advance in line of battle and we marched through the woods, probably twenty-five or thirty rods. When we got to the edge of the timber we came to a rail fence and a big field of corn. We went over the fence and formed a line. The Rebels were entrenched on what is now called Leggett's Hill. After we had formed our line the order was given to charge and take the battery on top of the hill, which was about forty rods away. As we were advancing up the hill we were about half way up, and then the battery and the infantry gave us a volley. Our line seemed to stop and stagger for a moment, and then it gathered itself again and went on. Probably one-fourth of those in the front line were killed or wounded by that volley.

Where the battery stood was

an opening of not more than twenty rods, cleared between two pieces of timber, and there was a big open field down towards Atlanta. The top of the hill was about three miles from Atlanta.

Our regiment, charging up the hill, came into the open space, took the Rebels works and advanced down the hill, with the Rebels running in front of us. Being in the open space while the other flanks of our line were still in the woods, we traveled faster, and got so far ahead of the main line that the Rebels, who had formed in the woods ahead of the other line of Rebels, flanked fire upon us. That was where we lost the biggest part of our men. Then we were ordered to fall back and get into line at the top of the hill.

Even at times such as this, one could see laughable things on the battlefield. One thing I remember happened to a young fellow about my age, named O'Connor, an Irish boy and a good soldier. As we turned to go back a bullet struck across the back of his hand, not enough to cut the skin, but enough to raise a welt across his hand. He dropped his gun and ran like a deer, hollering "Carry me off!" at every jump he made.

We lay on the top of the hill all day and all night, and we were not allowed to go to sleep on the night of the twenty-first. On the morning of the twenty-second we could see the Rebels marching out of Atlanta, and looked on as they were leaving Atlanta. General McPherson, chief of the engineers, and his staff rode up onto the hill and watched the Rebels for some time. While the General and his staff were watching there I started to go down the hill to the crest to get some water to fill some of the canteens, and as I did so General McPherson turned me his attention to fill. I brought it back to him and he and his staff rode off toward Marietta, toward what he thought was the main part of the army in the rear. That was where the General was killed. He and his men rode into a squad of the Rebels, who were undertaking to flank Sherman's army.

Our regiment was sent out in front towards Atlanta, and we went clear to the city limits. There we formed a line, with orders to hold it as long as possible. By this time, the Rebels had swung around, charged, and then drove back our line, thank so Sherman's army was doubled back in the shape of a V on the top of the hill. Our regiment had to hold back the front line of the Rebels. We went out that morning about ten o'clock and held them back by forming new lines until five o'clock in the afternoon. Then we were driven back into the main line. At Altona Pass Sherman engaged with the Rebels and drove them back. The Fifth Wisconsin Battery took part in this battle and it was in this engagement that General Corse was killed. Sherman had relations and men stationed at Altona Pass and it was necessary for him to protect them. From Altona Pass we followed Hood to Short River, Tenn., chasing him through Smoke Creek Gap in the mountains. Then we turned back to Atlanta and camped in until about November 1, when Sherman started on his famous "March to the Sea."

Mr. Nelson was with Sherman on this famous campaign near the close of the war, and was one of the men from the Union army to whom the name of "Sherman's Hymn" was given; the foreigners who secured the food and supplies for the army while on the march. He tells a number of interesting stories of his experiences on this trip, and, like his other stories, they are enlivened with a delightful perception of the humorous side of things.

So we hurried back into the main line. There the army was spread out at the widest place from point to point of the V, at a distance of about seventeen rods. The Rebels were charging the Union line from both sides but they never timed their charges so that both came at the same time. So when the Rebels charged on the east, the main part of the army would run across and help drive them back on that side, and when the Rebels came from the Atlanta side, we'd help that side. Altogether the Rebels made seven different charges on that hill, the last being made after dark between eight and nine o'clock.

When we were sent on the skirmish line that day we left everything behind except our gun; haversack, canteen and cartridge boxes. I had a dress coat I wore on parades and when I went out I folded it and laid it on my knapsack. The knapsack was east of the east line during the fighting, between the Rebels and us, and when I picked it up the next morning, the coat had musty-one button holes in it.

That night of the twenty-second we had to keep awake all night to be ready in case the Rebels made another attack. In the hill on which we lay were about forty acres of land and all of it was literally covered with dead and wounded, Union and Confederate. The next day, the twenty-third, we carried off the wounded and buried the dead. That night it rained, and as we had not had time to cover the bodies sufficiently, the surface of the ground washed away, leaving the hands and feet of dead soldiers sticking out of the ground in many places.

Our division remained in camp there until the twenty-fifth, and then we were sent around the right flank, and brought up at a place called Ezra Church, on the extreme right of Sherman's army. We formed line in the woods, but before we had time to build any works the Rebels made one charge. We drove them back and went to building works. The Rebels charged us three times in all. It was at this battle that I first saw the "Henry" rifle, a magazine rifle using clip with sixteen bullets, in action. An Illinois regiment to the right of us had these guns and they poured a heavy fire of shot into the Rebels. It seemed as if every Rebel regiment which had charged against the Illinois regiment had dropped in their tracks. One of the Rebel prisoners brought through our regiment, asked: "Say, what kind of guns have you got? Do you load on Sunday and shoot all the week?"

That was the twenty-eighth of July. We stayed along there advancing toward Atlanta, for about ten days, and then we were ordered to fall back. We fell back, marching all night to do so. The next morning we stopped a little south of Atlanta, on a railroad leading south from the city, and again met the Rebels, but they only made one charge and we didn't lose many men. From there we went south to Jonesboro, or Rough and Ready Station, where we had another little fight. After laying there over night, we started back to

TODAY'S EVANSTON NEWS

Evanstons, May 16.—Three bids have been received for the construction of a brick chimney at the power house, and one bid was sent in for the construction of a reinforced concrete chimney.

At the meeting of the city council last Tuesday a resolution was passed to remove the arc lamp at the Main street railroad crossing and place a 100 candle-power Tungsten lamp on each side of the track.

The water and light commission were instructed to put down feeder pipes in the wells at the power house for the purpose of increasing the flow of water.

The superintendent of water and light department recommended a new system of lighting on South First, Second and Longfield streets. The recommendations were adopted.

Alderman Miller's resolution regarding the depositing of city funds with the bank paying the highest rate of interest on monthly balances and making the lowest rate of interest on loans when needed, was referred to the finance committee.

Alderman Frost's resolution providing for the oiling of certain streets at the expense of the property owners was adopted.

Mrs. George Leyda in letters of recent date expresses himself as well pleased with his new position. Everything is working smoothly and to the satisfaction of the company as well as his own.

There was a ball game at the fair grounds Friday between Brooklyn and Evanston High School teams. Score 9 to 2 in favor of Evanston.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kreuger announced the birth of a son.

Mrs. W. H. Walker who has been quite sick for the past few days better.

Mrs. G. J. Eaton has sold her house

Atlanta, which had been evacuated by the Rebels. Sherman had sent Thomas ahead and the Union soldiers were driving the Confederates back toward Altona Pass. We followed Hood's army (troops) to Altona Pass, marching five days and nights on the road from Atlanta, without making a stop of two hours at any one time. The men would fall asleep on the road, and keep walking, fall down, and then get up and keep going.

At Altona Pass Sherman engaged with the Rebels and drove them back. The Fifth Wisconsin Battery took part in this battle and it was in this engagement that General Corse was killed. Sherman had relations and men stationed at Altona Pass and it was necessary for him to protect them from the Union army to whom the name of "Sherman's Hymn" was given; the foreigners who secured the food and supplies for the army while on the march.

Miss Edna Davy went last night to Lake Mills to remain over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morris are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Schneider of Roma.

Mr. and Mrs. Welch and daughter, Nan, went to Lake last night.

The Freshman class went to the lake yesterday afternoon on an excursion.

Miss Mabel Hettie is here from Fort Atkinson.

The country pupils were here on Thursday and Friday writing on examinations under the direction of the teacher.

Misses Hudson and Streigl. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer go to Lima to spend Sunday.

Every time you read this paper and omit reading the want ads you miss a winded horse—it never wins a race.

"Accidental Deaths" in City. There is an average of nearly two persons killed each day in New York city by falling from windows, down steps, into excavations or in some such manner.

Will You Loan \$500 Or More at 5% If Secured By The Taxes of a Whole City?

SUCH an investment is the safest care-taking of money known, excepting loaning it to the Government or to the State.

Probably you have \$100, \$200, \$500, or \$1,000 or \$2,000 that you would like to put out on interest so as to receive 5% or 5½% steady interest. And several other people have \$500, or \$1,000 or \$2,000 for the same purpose.

So we have a Municipal loan of \$10,000 divided into portions of \$100, \$200, \$500 and \$1,000 each.

Each of these portions is called a

Municipal Bond

and we will sell you one Bond or as many as you like.

In this way, you and several other people together own and control a Tax levied by the city against all its property for the payment of the interest and principal of your BOND.

And this makes it possible for any one to loan a small amount on the safe security and at the high interest rate, which—without this dividing of a loan—could only be obtained by persons having a large sum to invest.

Buy our Municipal Bonds—and be as safe in your security as are the U. S. Postal Savings Banks—The U. S. Government accepts our city and town bonds as security for its Postal Savings funds.

YES, THIS IS A CARPET STORE TOO.
We sell Rugs as we do everything else—at the most reasonable prices. The good, serviceable, beautiful kinds that never disappoint. Twice the room given to them here and twice the stock. Carpets for special size rugs too. It will pay you to come here.

J.M. BOSTWICK & SONS.

Plans Specifications and Supervision

We make our work a study. We make each separate building a study. We shall endeavor to show the readers of this page that we can give them superior results. If you are going to build, see us.

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PAINTERS and DECORATORS
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WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,
Room Mouldings, Curtain Poles, Brass Rods, Pictures and
Frames. Our prices always the lowest.
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When Planning a Home Specify An All Gas Kitchen

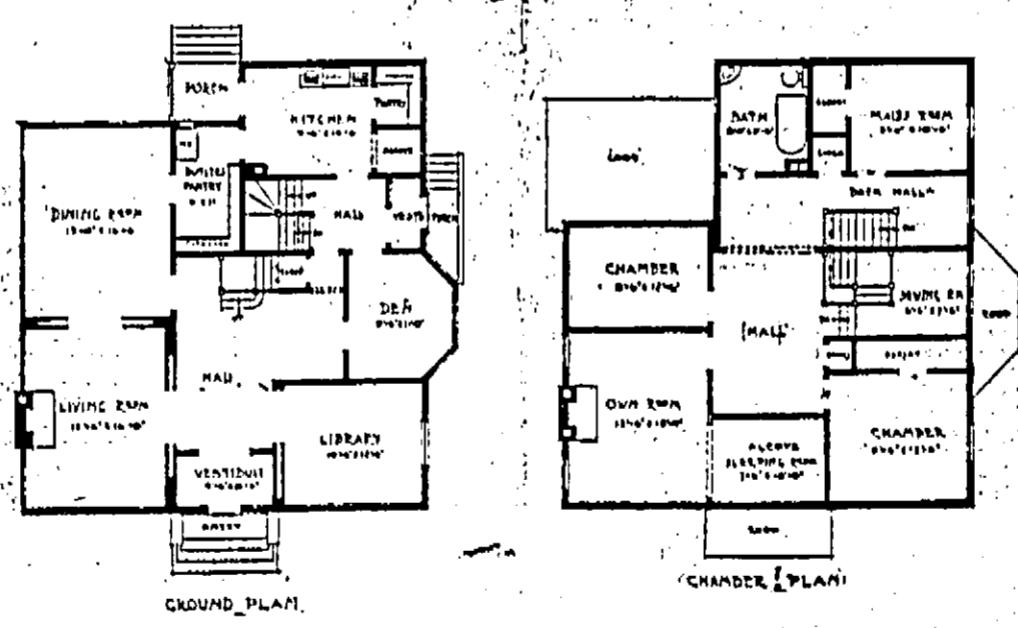
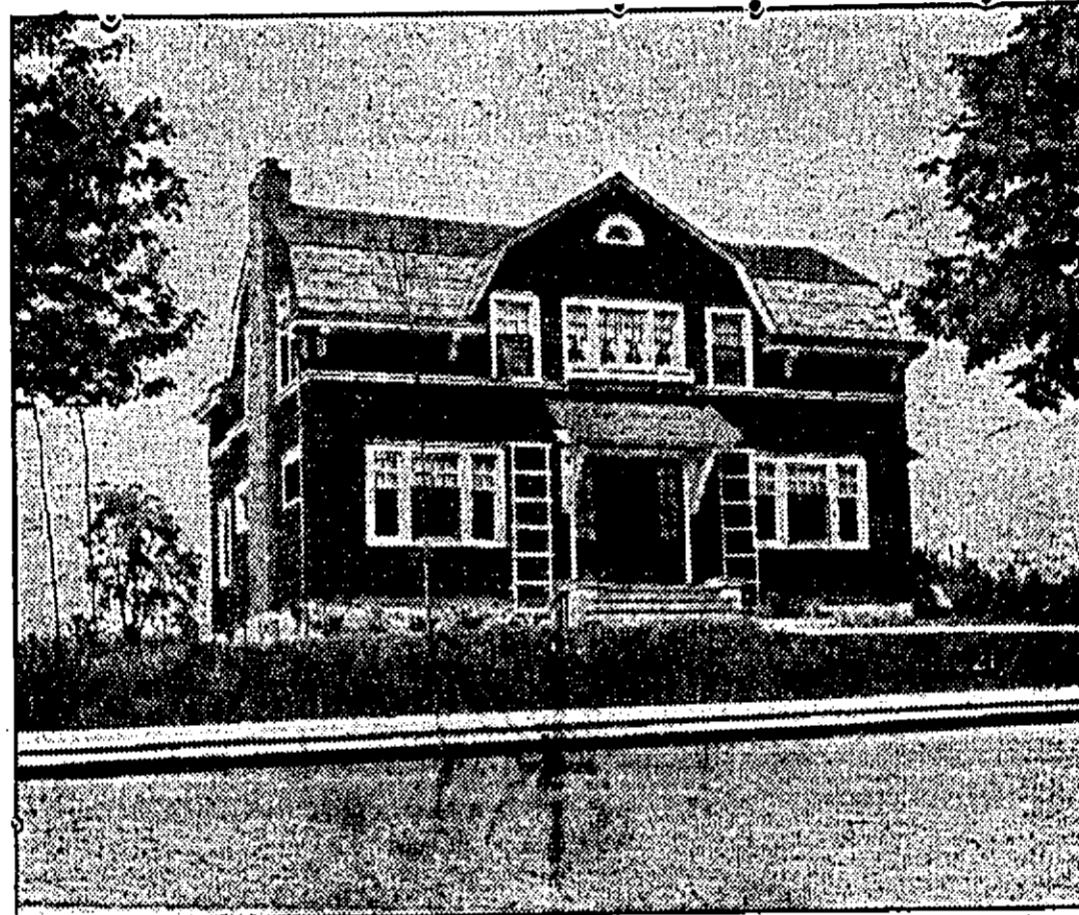
Hundreds of families in Janesville are saving money three times a day by cooking with Gas throughout the year, because Gas is the cheapest fuel for cooking and heating water.

You are assured of gas-tight joints when buying your COMBINATION Gas and Electric Lighting FIXTURES from us. Our designs and prices will interest you.

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Of Janesville.

The Home Beautiful

The savings of years go into the making of the average home, and thought and investigation should be thorough in planning its construction. Our series of perspectives and plans represent the work of a number of architects, and our desire has been to give the widest variety of design and floor arrangement. The large rooms and halls in this building appeal to a large number of home owners, and provide for comfort, health and a sense of freedom which the ordinary house lacks. Plenty of chamber room and provision for every comfort has been made, and a building following this plan cannot fail to please the fortunate owner.



DESIGN NO. 21

Frame, two-story dwelling. Size, 37 feet wide and 35 feet deep. Height of stories: First, 9 ft. 6 in.; second, 9 ft. Stone foundation, and cellar under whole house 7 ft. deep. This house is built like a country house, and is very large and roomy. First and second stories gables clapboarded with very wide siding. Roof is shingles, stained. The gambrel roof and large chimney gives the house a very nice treatment. Interior finished in oak and chestnut; hardwood floors and borders in principal rooms and hall. No attic. Estimated cost as here shown, \$3,250 to \$3,500.

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The modern Wall Covering. Most artistic effects are possible through its use. Let us show you samples.

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60-62 South Franklin St. New Phone Blue 331.

\$10.00 FREE

On account of being upstairs and saving in store rent, we will allow you a discount of \$10.00 off. on each piano sold until the first day of June. This is a square deal and a chance to save \$10.00 on your piano or player piano. Instead of giving this \$10.00 to the landlord for store rent, which I do not pay on account of low rent upstairs, we can afford to give this to you until June first. In order to get this discount you must cut out the ad and bring it with you to our piano room.

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Made in sheets 32 x 36 inches. Composed of alternate layers of strong wool felt and plaster.

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JANESEVILLE, WIS.

JANESEVILLE SCOUTS NEED GOOD SUPPORT

MOVEMENT MEANS MUCH TO
YOUTH OF THE CITY AND
SHOULD RECEIVE HEARTY
ENDORSEMENT.

TRAINING OF CITIZENS

Boys Engage in Many Enjoyable Activities Which Prepare Them
For More Serious Prob-
lems of Life.

(By G. L. McGee.)

Do you want your son to be a Boy Scout? That is equivalent to asking whether you want him to have the training and experience, the fun and the pleasure, which comes from the association with other boys all bound together with the same common ties of interest and respect and all directed by competent men who are seeking to turn out real live boys who will make strong, manlike men.

There are few parents who have not been confronted at some time during their son's early years with a serious problem. They note that the boy is becoming restless and seeks to break away from restraint and parental scrutiny. They seek for companionship with other boys and the gang spirit begins to assert itself. The boy's curiosity is aroused and seeking escape from dictation and command he rushes into dangers which are soon beyond the control of father or mother.

It may not be that the scout movement offers a cure-all for all the evils and dangers which beset boyhood, but it is certainly that it offers something of an outlet for an exuberance of boyish spirit. There is a chance for a scout to be doing something in regard to his scout work during his entire time. It is his disposition and once has his interest thoroughly aroused.

It is this possibility of occupying the boy's time with cleanly work and play, instructive and character building exercises and amusements, that makes the scout movement so important to the city boys. Janesville may still have some of the features of the country town but the fact still remains, and it has been noted by a number of business men who are interested in the scouts, that the opportunities for the boy in the Janesville of today to play and find amusement are far fewer than they were thirty or forty years ago.

There are not so many vacant lots, a smaller number of pasture fields and wood lots within the city limits, and the tendency is ever increasing to prevent trespass, so that the boy is now often at a loss to know where to play, his baseball games and the numberless other sports in which he is anxious to engage. The playground movements fits admirably in this connection but its benefits are adopted more especially to the smaller children, girls as well as boys.

The scouts are recruited from the ranks of boys just ten years of age or just entering their teens. There are at an age when they are sensitive to many things about which the mother even is ignorant and they would not care to actively take part in the play of boys and girls several years younger than themselves.

The lack of a place to play and the utter want of something to do are two of the most important problems, then, of the modern city boy who is just as active and active as boys are anywhere in any time. It is to cope with those that the scout movement was designed. That it has been most successful is attested on every side where boys have been inspired with new hopes, new ambitions, added energy and a true sense of their relationship with people and things about them.

In Janesville the scouts have not been organized for a year and it has been impossible to secure the results that an older organization might, but the change has been seen. Parents have noted it, teachers have been surprised at the new interest aroused, and business men and citizens generally have been impressed with the more manly behavior and better industry of the boys who have been in touch with the scout work.

As for the boys themselves, they are eager to become scouts, eager to do, and that covers a large field of activities, and they are ready to go much faster than the plans of the scout masters and the local organization can permit. What they need as much as anything else is to be shown exactly what is to be done and how to go about it. Then they can continue the work themselves. The movement is self-perpetuating; once it is given a start, it will continue of its own momentum.

Parents who worry about their boys out on the streets in the evenings, down at the river in the afternoons, and a hundred and one other places as well, will welcome the enrollment of their sons as scouts. They will know that their boys can be trusted far better, can be relied upon at all times, for the people must swear allegiance and obedience to the scout law which insures all this. It is possible for the scout organization to influence the boy in a way which is impossible for any other institution even the home, in many places, to accomplish. The scout order is something distinct and separate, it is the boy's world and he takes pride in living up to the precepts of the scouts.

Good citizenship is one of the prime aims in the scout movement. The so-called military virtues of obedience, neatness, order, endurance, an erect and alert bearing are scout virtues, furthering the idea that the best trained men physically, mentally, and morally are the best citizens.

At the present time there is a movement started in the city to raise a few dollars for the benefit of the local scouts. The plan is to secure a permanent master for field work during two of the summer months and place him in charge of a summer camp where he would have direction over different squads of boys. It simply means an establishment of the scout organization here in all its benefit and prospect for an indefinite time. The boys will be taught thoroughly in the virtues of scouting and once

tought they will be able to teach the newcomers making the movement a lasting one.

Can Janesville people afford to let an opportunity go by for bettering its young people? The boys of today are the citizens and voters of tomorrow. Shall they be given every advantage or shall they be denied one of the opportunities which is easiest to give? Janesville contributes a large sum each year to a Commercial club and other enterprises for the furtherance of the industrial and commercial welfare of the city. What shall it contribute to the welfare of its future business men and public officials, its voters and its citizens? They are few who will deny that the people of Janesville can afford to be far sighted in this regard, and when has there been a movement or a plan more worthy of support? It might be well for you, Mr. Citizen, to think the matter over and finally lend your support toward a finer, manlier and better citizenship here.

RACING AND TOURING CARS ARE COMPARED

Value of the Various Kinds of Cars Is Important Item in This Consideration.

It is typical of the automobile man that he should go more than half way with the public. In order to exhibit his good faith the motor car maker has carried on various forms of contests that have proved the most—lack of it—of their various cars. These contests may be divided roughly into two main divisions, racing and touring. Both divisions have their followers. Some manufacturers believe that racing is the one positive way of proving a machine's stamina and power, while other car builders will not race, but enter tours.

George M. Dickson, an authority on automobile contests, Dickson favors racing contests, and gives the relative value of the two forms, based upon his experience. He said:

"Both racing and touring are good for the manufacturer and for the buyer. Good for the manufacturer because it shows him wherein he has succeeded or failed. Good for the buyer because it gives him his car for the best values. Our experience has guided us to the race track rather than the tour because we found that in touring there may be several so-called perfect scores, and several cars may be for first honors that had to be decided by drawing lots."

"Touring is not as strenuous as racing in our estimation. Racing requires the real brand of sportsmanship that always evolves only one winner. The rest always loses. Only one car can be shown superior in a race. Racing is more severe, it calls for more strain, more wear and upon every ounce of power and every fibre of strength of the car. One race of 300 miles of terrific sustained speed will tell more of a car's true worth than ordinary touring of a thousand miles."

"The race offers a more convincing test; besides it has more attractiveness to the public. The largest paid admission to any sporting event in the history of the world was to see an automobile race. To race the car must qualify. For example, in one race we are entered the cars must show a speed of seventy-five miles an hour for two and a half miles before they can start to the event. This eliminates all except worthy foes, and victory from such a field is more of an honor. In a tour any car that can run is liable to qualify."

"Next to the race, perhaps, comes the hill climb. Then comes touring, it is a fact that a successful car in racing and hill climbing is also able to conquer the less strenuous task of touring. Both racing and touring have given an impetus to the efforts to procure better roads. Tours have been followed by County Commissioners surveying and planning better highways. Likewise with road races, Elgin, Ill.; Savannah, Ga.; Santa Monica, Cal., and other centers have improved their roads, due to the interest taken in the automobile events."

"After all is said and done, the way to judge a car in comparison is under right competition. We believe that racers give the most severe test; therefore we do not shrink from tackling the hardest job."

**CARE OF RIMS HEEDED
BY CAREFUL AUTOIST**

Pointers For Motorists Relative to
The Care of This Important
Part of the Car.

Just now at the beginning of the season, when motorists are again taking cars out on the road, many automobiles are being examined with critical eye to detect any trouble that may have been brought on by the long winter's rest.

One of the things which should be looked into is the condition of the tires. It may seem like small thing, yet rust which is likely to collect on rims during the months of idleness is a real danger.

It can always be detected by the appearance of the heads of the envelope. When the heads show a strongly marked yellowish stain, it is evident that the tire has not been properly cared for. This stain is nothing else than rust, which forms on the rims and is deposited on the heads of the tire. If it is allowed to remain it will destroy the tire, for it will slowly eat away the rim. Moreover, the edges of rusted rims will become more uneven every day.

Further, when a rim is rusted it is impossible to maintain the close and regular contact which should exist between rim and bead. Water will soon find its way into the tire to work its usual harm.

After having been out in bad weather, if the motorist is careful to sponge tires and rims clean and then wipe them dry, especially along the roads, he will do much to prevent the formation of rust. It is possible, however, that in spite of the exercise of reasonable care the rims may suffer a little damage, especially during the winter. In any case it is advisable to examine the rims closely from time to time.

LEARN TRUE FACTS BEFORE BECOMING A POULTRY RAISER

Mistaken Ideas in Regard to Work
and Profits Handicap the
Amateur in Chicken Business.

(By F. J. Holt.)

Many people begin to figure the profits that may be derived from the poultry work long before they have the faintest idea as to the expenses that are included in the business. You

have no doubt heard the following story from many who wish to paint the brightest side of the industry without telling of its drawbacks. "It costs in round numbers \$1 to keep a hen. A hen will lay, in round numbers, 200 eggs a year. There is a net profit of 100 per cent, even if eggs do not sell for more than 12 cents a dozen." With such a statement as a basis, anyone with even an elementary knowledge of mathematics can figure out a fortune. Such a problem is so exceedingly easy that even a child in the first grade of school may become rich. A dollar a year cost, \$2 a year proceeds, profit \$1 a year on each hen \$2 on two hens, \$1,000 on 1,000 hens. Here's a sure road to wealth without using more than a scrap of paper and a stub of a pencil.

Such figuring as the above is often indulged in by those who wish to picture a small gold mine in the mind of the would-be poultryman. But it is just such statements that are a detriment to the business. Of course figures will not be but the fiddler will sometimes figure.

It is just such statements as the above that delude many an amateur to give up his good position and go into the business, with the idea that he is to become one of the wealthiest of the city's citizens. If the poultry man who goes into the business had known the true conditions he would have been able to escape the bad places and in time become one of the leading fanciers of the country. Because of the erroneous ideas given him he becomes disgusted with the work and says that poultry raising is a failure. But the true fact is that the man who started in with such ideas of vast wealth coming to him quickly is to blame for he should have looked into the matter with care.

There is a flock of White Leghorns in a nearby city kept under exceptionally favorable conditions. The feed is obtained at favorable prices and the owner is prompt and careful in performing his duties. The owner has installed the trap nest and knows just which bird is the layer and which is the layer. He is undoubtedly in the work and he candidly admits that some of his hens lay but sixty eggs while others lay as many as two hundred in a year but the average of the flock is 120. That flock average is not gross work and the owner knows whether they are paying him or not. The price he receives is much better than 12 cents a dozen or he could not make both ends meet.

Those who are going to keep hens for the purpose of making a little money must remember that good business ability is one of the essential requisites to be had. He must also remember that the cost of the food for the birds is not the only item to be considered but that the man's time is worth something and that must be charged up to the expenses.

Then there is the house expense though that comes but once, but even then the deterioration must be considered. The land rental must also be an item of expense.

The object of writing this article is not to scare those who are about to embark into the business either on a small or a large scale but to print the true facts so that you may go into the work with a full understanding of what the business requires, if they go in a wise thing for all to look into a position from every standpoint so that they will not blame the business but rather their own ignorance, of what the business requires, if they go in.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE IN PARTITION.
STATE OF WISCONSIN
In Circuit Court for Rock County

• Sarah McDonough, an incompetent Person, by A. E. Blingham, her guardian, ad litem. —Plaintiff.

James H. McDonough, John McDonough and Michael McDonough. —Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of partition and sale made in the above entitled action on the 12th day of April, 1912, the subscriber, agent of record, front door of the Court House, in the City of Janesville, in said county and state, on the 20th day of May, 1912, at eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the real estate directed by said judgment to be sold, and therein described as follows:

The northeast one-quarter (1/4) of section numbered thirty-three (33), town numbered one (1) north range number one (1) east, the northwest one-quarter (1/4) of section numbered thirty-four (34), town numbered ten (10) east, all being located in the township of Avon, in the county and state of Wisconsin, on the terms of sale to be cash.

Dated, April 13, 1912.

E. H. Ransom,
Sheriff of Rock County,
Wisconsin.

Thos. H. Nolan,
Counselor, Attorney,
ad litem; 314 W. Wisconsin.

STATE OF WISCONSIN
COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY

• • • • •

In the Matter of the Last Will of Carlos Brown, Deceased.

• • • • •

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following notice will be heard at a regular term of the County Court for Rock County, Wisconsin, to be held at the Court House in the City of Janesville, said county, on the first Tuesday, being the 11th day of June, 1912, at nine o'clock in the morning, before the probate judge, for the hearing to-wit: the petition for the hearing of the account of Silas Haynes now deceased, as executor of the last will of Carlos Brown, deceased, and the allowance and settlement of said account.

The place of hearing, Rock County, Wisconsin.

Given at the Court House in the City of Janesville, Rock County, Wisconsin, May 3, 1912.

By the Court,
J. W. RALPH,
County Judge.

Whitehead & Methow,
Attorneys for the Administrator,

Janesville, Rock County, Wisconsin.

Costs \$1.

monied which is an important fact in their favor. This rate of profit of 50 cents per bird is equal to 50 per cent on the investment and the Oil Trust is perfectly satisfied with such a dividend.

What the poultry business needs to-day is conservation and not mere game work. Give the farmer the true facts and do not color them in any way. Those who are seeking a pleasant business where the market demands for the products are good and the returns ample, cannot find one that is better than the poultry business. On the other hand the monied. The chances for selling eggs from the purebred are vastly greater than the chance from the do not hesitate to say that the poultry

field is a good one but I do not want anyone to get any false ideas as to what he will get from the business.

(To be Continued.)

Man's Attractions.

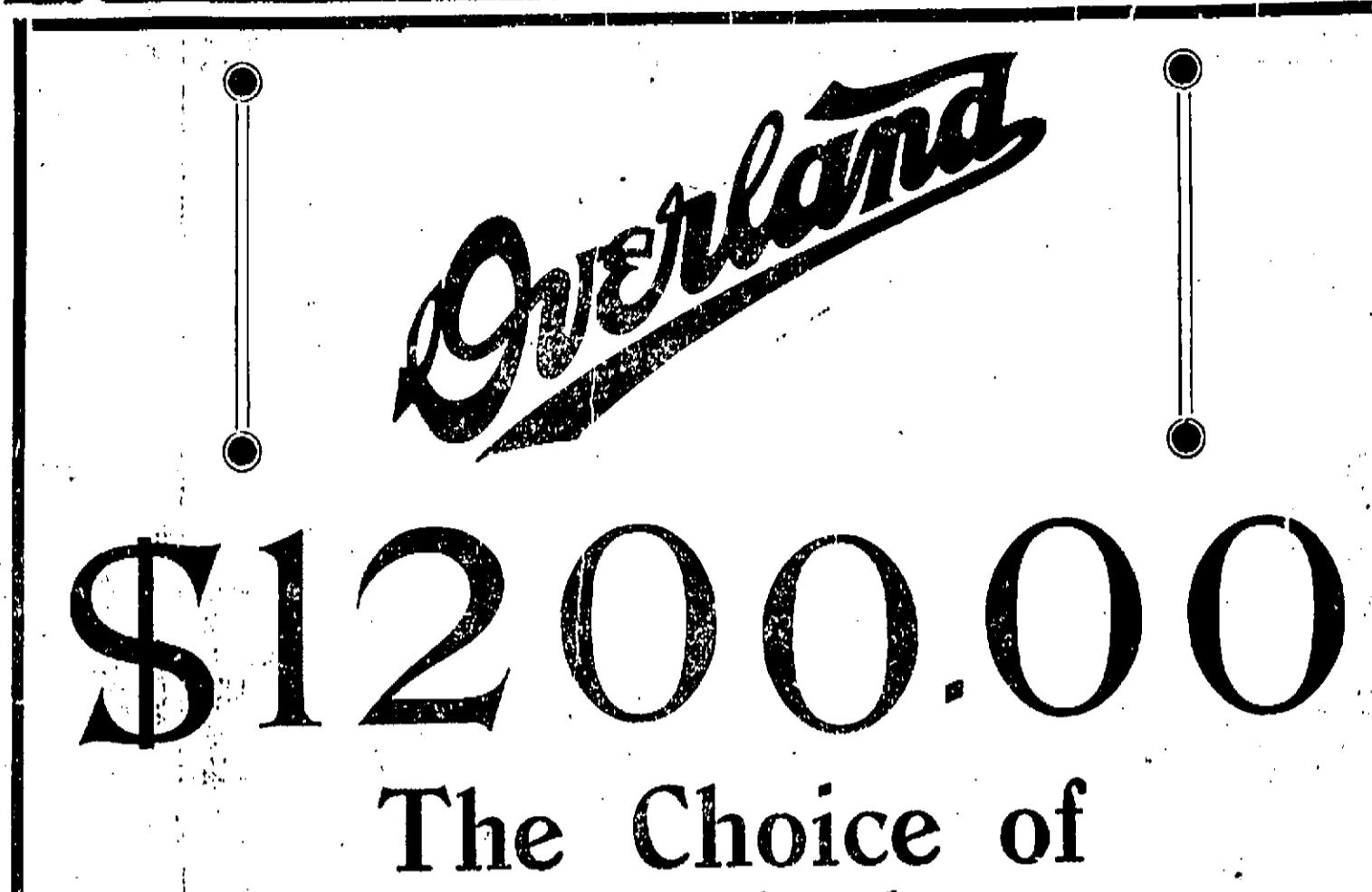
In a recent case in which the question of affection was an important issue, a Judge spoke wisely as a philosopher. "A man's affection for a woman," said the modern Solomon, "is shown by his willingness to take trouble in her behalf, to do little services for her, to do with a willing-hand that which a man not in love would deem tiresome, troublesome and disquieting."

Fashion's Dangers.

Fashion is dangerous, not only because it swallows up fortunes and virtues, but because it reveals your most intimate thoughts to all who can read.

Helps A Judge in Bad Fix.

Justice Eli Cherry, of Ogle Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Buckton's Arsenic Salve, and was completely cured. Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at Peopple's Drug Co."



There are more Overland cars being bought today than any other similar type of car produced. We average five sales to the other maker's one. Have you ever stopped to figure this out? Has the full force of this significant fact been brought home to you? Do you imagine we are selling more merely because we are making more?

We are marketing the greatest number of cars purely and simply because we can give more for a dollar than any other manufacturer in the business.

The greatest number of people today who are buying high grade popular priced cars are choosing the Overland. Figures prove this. Does it not occur to your sense of reasoning that this vast majority of shrewd buyers cannot be wrong?

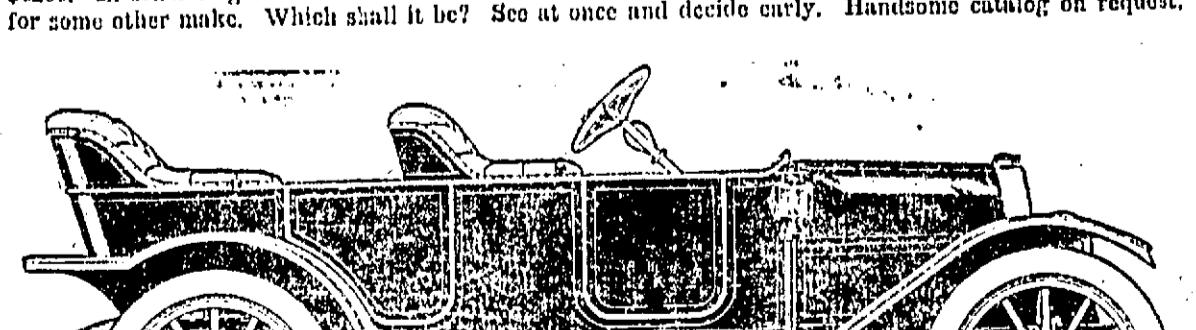
The unparalleled value of this car has moved the motor buying public of every civilized country under the sun. The response is world wide. What better guide can you have as to how to get the best and most for the least amount of money?

The exceptional worth of this car has been proven. Not in any one way, but in a thousand different and distinct ways. Yet there is but one big practical reason why you should buy an Overland. Its purchase gives you more actual car value for less actual money than you get from any other manufacturer in the world.

The only apparent and practical difference in popular priced cars today is the difference in price, and this is entirely due to the wide difference in the size of the plants that produce them. A comparison of current market prices places this evidence in your own hands. By that we mean just this: Take our magnificent, powerful Model 60—shown here. This car is priced at \$1200. By actual comparison you will find this car the duplicate of any other \$1600 car made. To be more specific—it has the power, the speed, the seating capacity, the wheel base, the construction, the bearings, the comfort and finish and on top of that it will give better and longer service.

The value of a car can be justly judged by the demand for it. We are the largest producers of thirty, thirty-five & forty-five horse-power cars in the industry. The public have forced this condition. We never have been able to supply the demand. This year we will make 25,000 cars. Right now we are shipping 125 cars a day. We have over 2000 immediate orders on hand. It is not unusual for us to find three to four hundred shipping orders in one morning's mail. We export more cars each year than the entire annual output of any automobile plant in Europe. This gives you some idea of our tremendous capacity.

Model 60 is a thirty-five H. P., five-passenger touring car. It is big, handsome, powerful, comfortable and efficient. It will give you years of service. According to the run of market prices, it is a \$1600 car for \$1200. In order to get this much value for \$1200 you must buy an Overland "60" or pay at least \$1600 for some other make. Which shall it be? See at once and decide early. Handsome catalog on request.



WOMAN'S PAGE



Should This Wife Be a "Good Fellow"?

A WIFE writes, "After I married my husband, he said to me, 'Now, I want you to be a 'good fellow.' I am puzzled what to do. Ought I to do the things he wants me to do, but which I do not really approve of. Or ought I to refuse to do them? I am afraid if I do not enter into his interests, we will gradually grow apart."

She gives many more details. But that is the gist of the matter. Should she go with her husband into these paths which seem to her wrong? Or should she let him wander thereto alone?

It is a hard problem.

But suppose she keeps the goal steadily in view,—not only happiness and peace in their married life, but a development of her husband into a finer, bigger man, a clearer-minded and more useful citizen, and of herself into a truer woman,—and then see which road will most surely lead to it. Perhaps then she can more easily decide.

To be sure, she ought, before she married him to have found out the real man in the man she was to marry. And she should have decided then whether she wanted to shoulder the responsibility that is now thrust upon her. But she didn't, nor does many another woman. And then, things look so very different before marriage from what they do after. She knew this man gambled a little and drank a little and had other vices of which she did not approve. But she cherished the delusion that marriage would change all this, and that he would drop these bad habits as he would cast aside a garment that he no longer cared for.

But marriage, except in rare instances, works no such magic transformation. Settled habits have become too much a part of character to be thrown aside easily, unless there is some tremendous awakening or upheaval that entirely changes a man's nature. The man he is before marriage is the man he will be after marriage. If he has a violent temper, he will still rage and break furniture. If he drinks he will still be unable at times to find the keyhole. He may gradually change under a wife's influence. But in most cases, the change will not be overnight. It will be a matter of years.

But as this woman did not make her choice before marriage when she could, she must make it now when it has become a necessity. Shall she gamble with her husband? Shall she drink with him? Shall she associate with the rather questionable people he likes to go with at times? Shall she do these things, though she sees very clearly what effect they have upon character and whether they usually lead?

Judging from the letter, he will continue to do these things whether she joins him or not. The question is will they without her get a still stronger hold upon him; or, does he care so much for her that without her, they will pall and he will grow tired of them? That is a question she must decide. For she knows him, and she knows the strength of his feeling for her.

On the other hand, suppose she goes with him into these pleasures, will he then be content to live in the sensuous always and never come to know pleasures of a finer order?

Will not the answer to this depend upon her? If she can seemingly enter with him into these pleasures, but keep her vision clear and her purpose true, and tactfully and lovingly show him on what a low plane such living is, and how finer is the man who has a keen sense of honor and a love for the pure and clean, can she not gradually bring him around to better view of what life really is for, and how to find the truest happiness in it?

With this sort of man it would seem as if this is likely to be the more successful course. But it must be done tactfully. She must never falter. She must never lose her ideals. She must never forget her high purpose. Above all, she must never nag. No matter which course she adopts, nagging and fault-finding and tears will be fatal.

Here is no easy task. But she will have done a great work, if she wins a man from the low paths of sensuous living to the higher levels of purity and honor and thought for the common good.

73 Barbara Boyd.

HOUSEHOLD TALKS

by
Henrietta D. Grauel

The American dollar, say men who know, is worth only about ninety cents compared to the buying power of a dollar a few years ago, and now to get one hundred cents of value in food in the problem the woman who markets must solve.

Fifty years ago the market place of a city was its business center and in the larger cities of the country this condition is recurring, at least in the markets of Baltimore, Philadelphia, Washington, Cleveland and New York, the picturesque old scenes of a generation ago are faithfully reproduced.

New things to eat have been invented, and new ways of living have been invented but wives of men on a moderate salary realize it pays to go to market. So with market money gripped in a safe purse and a heavy basket on her arm in the place of a shopping bag, she makes her purchases and plans her dinners for several days to come. Last year there was sold from the city markets of the country more than a hundred million pounds of meat and millions of pounds of poultry and fish besides, today more and a better class are trading at the carbuncle counters and sidewalk niches than ever before; it is the visible struggle of the people to relief from the high prices.

Farmers willingly drive all night to reach the city before dawn, saving the profit of the middleman for themselves, but the market shelters the middleman and the worse than middleman, the huckster, who in order to meet competition must sell inferior goods.

If you stand at the door of Washington market, or on Market Hill, in Baltimore or at Sheriff Street corner in Cleveland you will see every type represented during the day. In the early morning the keepers of small restaurants and the buyers for large ones, and boarding house keepers and a few thrifty housewives who do not mind early rising if they want a banana, are on hand first. There is little bickering at this hour for the buyers are old players at the game and the market people know them and must have their trade so that by the time the Average Man is sitting down to his coffee and rolls the best of the day's supplies are gone.

In the middle of the morning you will see a different class of buyers, the housekeeper who goes to market because she wants a larger selection to choose from, stands first in front of stands piled high with poultry and

customers are the delight and spouse of the market people.

The Panama Commission report speaks of co-operative buying. It has often tried with varying success but this commission, which buys for all the hotels, all the families and thirteen branch stores, and is in reality one of the great markets of the world, says that it has brought the price of meat steadily down, and other things in proportion, when the cost of living has been aeroplaneing in the States, and that every day sees a new nail driven in the coffin of the middleman's profits in the Panama.



GILDING the LILY

by DOROTHY DALE

Now that 130 years after the Declaration of Independence the American child has been found to be of some importance in the life of the country, and a woman, Alice Ladd Lathrop, of Chicago, for the first time has been put at the head of a government department bureau, isn't it time to stop a minute and praise the wonderful patience that has brought these things about?

Patience—that is exactly the word. Oh, yes, there has been lots of criticism about women heralding and militant suffragette all along the way. The bloomers of Amelia Bloomer, the short hair and trousers of Dr. Mary Walker, the round hat and the exaggerated, manly cutout coat have been conspicuously kept before us. But how often have we thought of the rest things women were quietly doing?

First, about that new child's bureau. You know, don't you, how it was won?

One day, some years ago, an eastern woman who owned stock in a southern cotton mill went to a club meeting where she heard a paper about the tiny children in the mills of song-praised Dixie land. It told how these children in winter never saw the out-of-doors by daylight because they stood so many hours at the mill frames. It also pictured babies of ten working all night. The woman wanted to know if she was living on the toll of such. So she wrote the mill superintendent. His reply was aversive. Then she tried the governor of the state where her mill was located. He didn't know. Then she sent to Washington for reports. Washington had no reports.

Then she and other women made a determined effort to find out why no

body in authority could find out. Their effort resulted in a small appropriation in 1905 that has brought the new child's bureau.

A woman, Jane Addams, writer and social worker, won signal praise for getting the new bureau. By the way, a list this spring of the ten most prominent men of Illinois showed Miss Addams as the state's most prominent "man."

But the circumstances of women "showing" has become the common thing. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young's successor at the head of Chicago's schools gave Cleveland the impetus to choose a woman superintendent there. The person who is teaching the largest number of foreign men each year how to take out naturalization papers is a woman, Miss Mary McDowell, "an god of the stockyards."

Then who wrote the book that was the biggest factor in driving that other slavery out of the country but a woman? Harriet Beecher Stowe stayed at home, rocked the cradle and made bread with one hand while she penned "Uncle Tom's Cabin" with the other.

And to whom does the great financier, John Pierpont Morgan, turn when he wants a business friend but to that other great financier, a woman, Betty Green? And who mastered the science of astronomy, peculiarly man's up to that time, but Martha Mitchell? And so now or in the past has there been any lack of woman's "showing?"

Is it any wonder women are beginning to wonder when we shall catch up with China? After 130 years of independence we send one woman (who has no vote) to be head of a government department and—the "heathen Chinese" gives one such a position and to all others who qualify as the Chinese men do, an equal voice in government a few weeks after China becomes a republic.

When you find a woman who does her own baking, and

Heart and Home Problems

by
MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON



Dear Mrs. Thompson. My mother sends me a good deal because I have a habit of whistling. I try to break myself, but when I feel good I just cannot help it. —SEVENTEEN.

Things that were regarded as unmadatory when your mother was young are not nearly so serious as offenses now. I hesitate always before giving advice contrary to a mother's, but I really can see no harm in discreet whistling.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I love a young girl very dearly, but she says our engagement is broken. She was going with another fellow three days after she quit me and they are great friends already. She has not returned the solitaire engagement ring and my other presents of jewelry. What can I do, what should I do? —ANXIOUS.

The young lady I fear, belongs to the class known as jewelry collectors. Get the presents back if you can do so honorably. If you don't they may be displayed as trophies.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have asked a girl to marry me, and she says that while she cares for me very much, she doesn't want to be engaged. She gets very angry if I think of looking at another girl, and won't permit it, but quite often she goes out with other fellows. I can't quite make it all out. —HENRY J.

Apparently you are in the not uncommon state of being engaged to a girl who is not engaged to you. This is a selfish arrangement often insisted upon by very likable girls, and if your sweetheart is worth while it probably would be best for you to bear with the annoyance until such time as you can induce her to declare her true position. If I were you, I would insist upon as many privileges for myself as she takes herself. A pursuit of this course might move the girl to take a definite stand relative to an engagement.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My husband is no longer considerate to me in little ways. He speaks to me crossly, and he never thinks of helping me about the house, or with the babies. He spends his spare time in smoking amusement in which I have no share. Is there anything I can do? —UNHAPPY.

Your husband is thoughtless, if nothing worse, and he needs a job. If you will attend a few suffrage meetings and otherwise show your independence, you will likely have him on his knees soon, trying to win back your love.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I work in a store, and seem to get along all right but for one thing. Another girl, who is head of the department, and is rather cranky, makes it disagreeable by calling me down before others. Some of the girls say I am get-

ting too popular to suit her. Please tell me what to do. —GLADYS.

If I were you, I would study the situation carefully to determine just what is wrong. It seems strange that a department head promoted probably on account of her good judgment and good sense, should make it unpleasant for you on account of jealousy. However, there have been stranger cases. Do your work well and unostentatiously avoid friction, and then see if the conditions do not improve.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a young man of twentythree. Four years ago, after getting into a scrape after causing my parents quite a lot of trouble, I ran away. Recently I came home, but instead of killing the fatted calf for the prodigal, my father did not act glad to see me. He says it is up to me to make good, and dues not favor my staying around the house. I would like to know what to do, on account of the trouble that comes up every day. —FRED.

The parable of the prodigal son is a very interesting one, but it is hard to fit it to modern cases. Judging from your letter, you are too much disposed to throw the burden of obligation upon your father. Show that you are worthy by doing some real work well. Make your parents proud of you, and your troubles in that direction will end.

The Animal in Him. The man who is a bear at home isn't likely to be much of a lion elsewhere.

IT IS EASIER TO SAVE THE HAIR

You Have Than to Grow New

The tendency to put off until tomorrow what we should do today accounts for most of the bald heads we see in the front row.

Newbro's Herpicide stops falling hair and prevents baldness. The dandruff germ is destroyed by its use and a condition of health maintained in the hair and scalp.

Nearly everyone has hair troubles of some description which Herpicide will always correct. Don't wait until it is too late.

It is conceded to be the standard hair remedy and is recommended and used by all the best hair dressers and barbers.

One dollar size bottles sold by all druggists under an absolute guarantee.

Send 10c in postage for sample and book about the hair to The Herpicide Co., Baker, Special Agent,

Company, Dept. R, Detroit, Mich. J.

The KITCHEN CABINET



FOR LIFE

OR life is a mirror of king and slave.
"I'm just what we are and do,
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

SANDWICHES.

When there are several slices of fresh bread left from a meal, it is often wiser to make them into sandwiches at once and serve them the same day than put them in the bread box and overlook them until dry. Sandwiches will keep fresh and palatable if put into a dish and covered with a damp cloth, and a plate to keep in the moisture. Many little dainty bits, may be used to fill those sandwiches.

Cooked chicken livers chopped and mixed with melted butter, a little lemon juice, cayenne, salt and chopped olives. This filling is good without olives and resembles pate de foie gras.

Molten glazed smoked white fish with butter, add chopped pickles, onions with mustard paste and a dash of cayenne; used as a filling for white bread sandwiches.

Another—finely minced salmon and cucumber mixed with salad dressing.

Finely minced cod and chopped peanuts mixed with salad dressing.

Sardine Sandwiches.—Remove the skin and bones from sardines, mash them to paste with hard-cooked egg yolk; season with salt, pepper and a little lemon juice.

Cheese Sandwiches.—Equal quantities of grated cheese and butter creamed together. Spread on bread and sprinkle with minced water cress.

Mix together chopped nuts, and raisins and a little lemon juice. Heat through, let cool and spread on graham crackers.

Cross together lightly and put into a moderate oven to crisp.

Orange marmalade makes nice fillings for sandwiches.

Cream cheese and chopped cherries is another good filling.

Nellie Maxwell.

Read the Want Ads. tonight.

The Evening Chit-Chat

BY RUTH CAMERON

LOVE MARRIAGES AND THE OTHER KIND.

THE TALK ran on loveless marriages.

The Enthusiastic Young Person was bitterly condemning marriage without love as a sin against one's self and society, and a sin sure to bring its punishment of unhappiness.

And then the Man of Many Travels told this story:

"Sixty years ago, when I was selling in France, I was entertained by one of my customers at a pension in a suburb of the city.

"The pension was built about a courtyard. Our apartments were on the second floor and had a little balcony upon which I used to sit of an evening, watching the people in the courtyard.

"One among them in whom I took an especial interest was a pretty young girl who, instead of talking and laughing with the other young people, continually sat by herself and moaned. I asked my host about her and he told me that she had fallen desperately in love with a young military officer and that her people would not hear of the match because they had already planned her betrothal to the son of some old family friends, a man some ten years older than she and of extremely good prospects.

"Of course I railed bitterly at this example of the abominable French custom of marrying girls against their will, and being a good deal younger and even more foolish than I am now, conceived some insane idea of getting rid of an elopement.

"Fortunately my business interests called me away before I had a chance to make seventy different kinds of a fool of myself.

"Last year I was again in Paris and was again entertained by my hospitable customer. We went out on the balcony and directly beneath us I observed a plump and charming young matron making a most delightful picture as she romped and laughed with her two babies.

"My host, seeing my interest, asked me if I recognized her.

"I said that I had never seen her before.

"'Oh, but you have,' he answered me. 'That is that Mademoiselle C. about whose sad end you were so much wrought up when you were here.'

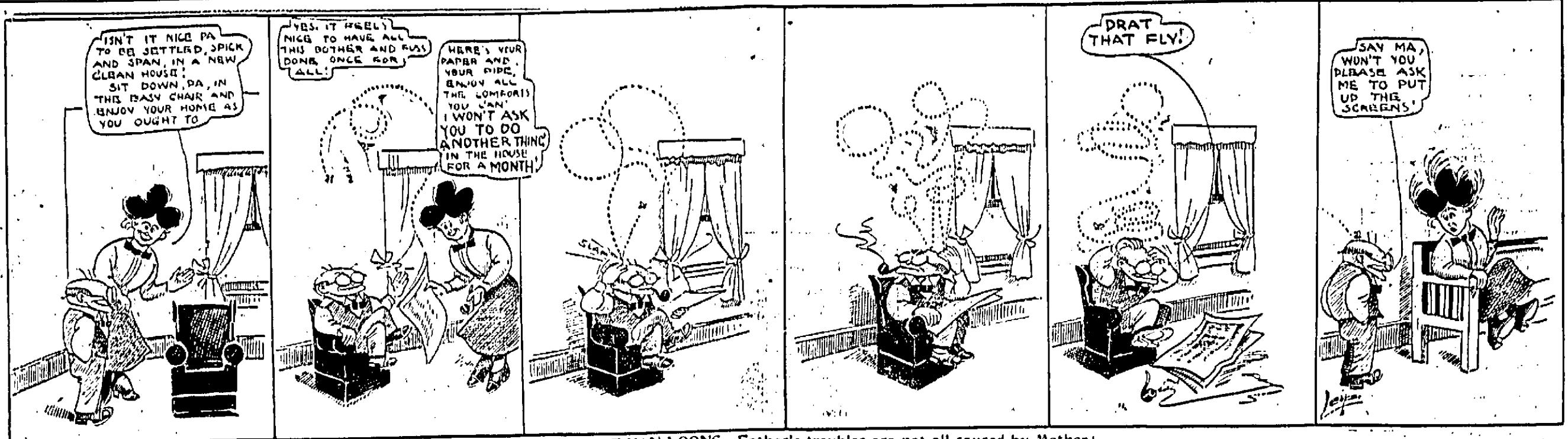
"So let her marry the man of her choice after all," I rejoiced.

"Good enough."

"But she looks happy."

"But she is. Most thoroughly so. She adores her children as you see, but not more so than her husband. They are a most devoted couple, an object lesson to all the married people in the pension,—oh, there he comes now!"

"A prosperous and kindly looking man advanced toward the group. The ladies rushed to greet him. The wife followed with scarcely less abandon and gave and received a most affectionate greeting. They sat down together, talking eagerly, as two people who met after a long absence.



DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—Father's troubles are not all caused by Mother!

As Joe Spake.

Joe, summing the victory of the Olympic games before him, spoke submissively, eschewing the positive and the comparative. Whereupon Aristotle said unto Plato: "May the gods who come after have more regard for the needles of verbal truth!"

Giving Parties.

Giving parties is like washing dishes. By the time a woman thinks she has every one paid up she is invited again and has it all to do over again.—*Atchison Globe*.

The Wreck of the Titan

By Morgan Robertson

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House, Phone 287.

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Wisconsin, 1010, Janesville, 1637
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OSTEOPATH

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Wisconsin Phone 2114.
Office hours: 9 to 12 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M.

I saw his arm stiff.

Rowland rose to his feet, but was

pressed back by the big man who had accompanied him, who then faced Captain Bryce and said quietly:

"I saw a polar bear that this man

killed in open light, I saw his arm stiff."

"Well, gentlemen, what do you think of that?" asked Mr. Meyer, looking around.

"A lie, from beginning to end!" stormed Captain Bryce.

Bryce told you to look out," said Captain Bryce. "I trust my friend respectfully." He glared steadily at the first officer, not though inviting him to duplicate the offense. But that gentle-

man was not so easily taken in.

"I told you to look out," said Captain Bryce from his chair.

"'Twas not boshesh; 'twas an infusion of Indian hemp. You don't know—"

"I saw a polar bear that this man

killed in open light, I saw his arm stiff."

Rowland rose to his feet, but was

pressed back by the big man who had accompanied him, who then faced Captain Bryce and said quietly:

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BY THE HAND OF NEEKA

By
BURKE JENKINS

THIS ride was not a long one—some thirty miles of prairie, hill and divide—but for one of the two who rode the trail that day it meant the wrench from the old life of the red men to this new one that lay before her.

The lean-shanked man who led the way on a wiry sorrel glanced up to the sun and then signaled the noon-day halt.

"Might as well sit in a little chuck before we arrive, eh, Neeka?"

The Indian girl neophyte in the stolid fashion of her race, dismounted promptly, and set herself at the preparation of the crude meal.

The man tethered the beasts so that they, too, might find some refreshment; then sat himself cross-legged before the small fire and began rolling a cigarette.

"Now, look here, Neeka," said he in a drawl that proclaimed his Southern birth, "we might as well have a sort o' final chin-chin while there's still time. Of course your father is willing and all that; for that there has given him a shore beauty; but this here going and living in white family and a stickin' to their ways ain't going to come any too easy, especially at first."

The girl straightened herself to her full height from her crouch over the frying-pan. And, looking at her, Dick Wilson understood his former rating of her as the best he could possibly have gotten. Here, indeed, was one who could lift the burden of household care from Kate Crosby; for Kate was but now convalescing from an illness that had nearly taken her from him. "Work hard!" inquired Neeka, and there was a touch of scorn in her tone.

Dick eyed the little, muscular figure before him—a figure whose proportions revealed a strength many a good man, even of that region, might well have envied. Then he chuckled.

"Well, no, hardly that, girl. You ain't going to wear out, as it were. I was just speaking about the difference in the kind of living you was a runnin' into. Still, I reckon you'll flop right into the things quick enough. I just thought I'd have this here that little powwow with you, 'cause somehow or other, this trading game I worked with your old man kind o' weighed on my mind as being mighty near buying and selling a human. And, now, boss or no boss, I'm giving you a chance to choose for yourself. Fact is, I'm willing to lose the boss altogether; and," he went on reflectively, "it shore was a fine cult that."

The girl leaned toward him eagerly with her question:

"You be there?" she asked.

"I be there? Oh, you mean at old man Crosby's?" Well, no," he answered with a grin to himself. "I don't exactly live there; but I reckon I am there off and on, so that it wouldn't be too big a lie to say I was there mighty often."

Even a man accustomed to read the stolid faces of her tribe would have found it difficult to trace the slightest semblance of a problem being solved.

But when she tossed the tin into a saddlebag after they had finished their simple meal and turned upon him where he rolled another cigarette, preparatory to mounting, she said, "I go."

At breakfast the cow-punchers were a silent lot, and those under the hospitable roof of the "Twin Star" at Tight Clinch were no exception. No voice broke the silence until a pony thumped up to the side door and big Tom Weston straddled his hefty person into the saddle.

"Smatter, Tom? You look that uneasy if you had a rattle on fer a necklace?"

"Matter enough," growled Big Tom, "somebody's out doctorin' brands In this here region."

"Aw, come off, Tom. If there's one locality as is free from that there pernicious practice of rustlin', this here before," boasted the boy who had spoken before. "We've been as free therofrom as a Mexican from soap ever since we strung up that bald chap full three years ago."

"All right, have it your way," grunted Big Tom as he took a chair, "but I just come from a spot not ten miles back where a calf with a brand new scorch mark I never seen before whereabouts—this here calf, I say, was a heelin' up close and childlike to one of my own cows. That close! It was that any of you coyotes here would have a feller on the strength of said cow being the mother thereof. Savvy?"

The discovery of four more specimens of the new brand in the week that followed the first instance elicited by Big Tom caused a rising and ill-boding wrath among the cattlemen.

It was Old Shad, the corrupt proprietor of the "Twin Star," who had summed up the feeling:

"I reckon as how the boys wouldn't wait absolute until round-up time if they once got a plumb positive idea of just who it was a running that there brand. Seems to me as if the best place for that feller, if they find him, would be ropeless and treeless land."

And this was the prevailing sentiment. Cow-punchers rather begrimed than a change of ownership in the stock they face northward to protect. And it's natural enough.

But little of the unshamed came to the ears of Dick Wilson. For some reason, he had not suffered at the hands of the rustlers, and, besides, his mind was far more occupied with thoughts of Kate Crosby, of her face recovering health, and of the hearing date of his wedding to her.

He allowed himself only a bi-weekly visit to her, however, for he realized that the old adage of two living as cheaply as one was one of those precepts to be taken with a painful of

salt. So he kept himself down to work.

But the second Friday after he had brought Neeka to Kate something prompted him to break in on this abstemious course. He felt that he must see his sweetheart, even though he had left her in even better health than the best hopes could warrant.

So he saddled the sorrel and rode over to old Tom Crosby's.

Kate welcomed him delightedly,

though wondering at this unexpected visit; and old Tom, striding in from the corral into which he had just turned his own pony, sang out a fitting jest upon the subject.

Dick found some difficulty to make his explanations plausible; for it hardly would sound well to confess that he had ridden over under the actuation of a mere premonition. Accordingly, he saw fit to whet the topic elsewhere; and, glancing about the crude dwelling and seeing no sign of the servant he had "engaged" for, he shifted the thought from himself by the question:

"Where's Nonka?"

"Oh, she's gone off on one of those jaunts of hers. You see, Dick, every once in a while she seems to get restless (the Indian blood, I reckon), and seems best to me to let her have her run. She's got her own pony, you know, and she comes back looking better and happier. She's always back before dark, and I shouldn't be surprised if she returned any minute."

"Maybe you're right, Katie, girl," answered Dick, "but it 'pears to me as if such a scheme'll tend to spoil her."

And so it was that, after an hour spent in a lover's usual inconsequential talk, Dick once more slung his long right leg over the cantle of his Mexican saddle and again took the trail that led its fifteen miles toward Tight Clinch.

For the first mile he strode to exhaust his now too meager supply of incentives on premonitions in general;

"I reckon as how the boys wouldn't wait absolute until round-up time if they once got a plumb positive idea of just who it was a running that there brand. Seems to me as if the best place for that feller, if they find him, would be ropeless and treeless land."

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"You been there with her again?" she nodded back over the trail he had come. Dick knew there was no rudeness intended, so he answered simply:

"Yes."

"Man there yet?"

"You mean old man Crosby? Yes, he rode up after I got there. I left him there just now."

She peered at him closely for a minute, then she wheeled her horse directly alongside his and leaned over us

though she feared he would miss a syllable:

"Crosby, he the rustler?"

"What?"

Dick snuffed the word so sharp both mounts started.

"I see him, I follow him, you know, I hide; see blue brand three calf. Iron hot; burn him so."

He faced Neeka squarely, and she read the doubt and the intended denial of her secret.

"Straitening herself in the saddle, she spoke firmly,

"Neeka not lie."

"And the man looking at her that moment read truth there before him.

Quick to the belief that what she said, startling as it was, was true, came the question he shot at her:

"You've told no one else?"

"What?"

"You haven't let anybody know about it's being him, kept me, have you?"

"I just come from back town way, Tell 'em there. Man Crosby thief. He her father. You no worry her now."

Then her expression changed in a flash as she said softer: "Neeka no thief."

It was crude and boldy put, but perhaps he needed it so, to make him understand her. At last it finished over him; this viewpoint of hers, and with it came the realization of the meaning of the glances she couldn't

see.

Close pressing this revelation came the thought of his Kate back there; her humiliation, the pain, the disgrace of it all. Quickly he snapped out his words:

"You say you told them, the boys at Tight Clinch?"

Neeka cowered before his gaze, though she was far from understanding him. She felt, though, that she had displeased him, and unanswered him.

"Neeka not lie."

"When?"

"I just ride from there."

Dick knew on the instant what that meant. He cast about him a wild look, as a man will in the perplexity of an undecided course. The Indian followed him with his eyes; but, tuned to the thumping of the oncoming ponies of the posse, came the full realization to her of what her purpose was. Then she sprang from her horse, ran to Dick's side, and began stamping frantically at the fire.

And this was the picture that Big Tom, who headed the men, took in as they rounded the clump of shrubbery.

"My Gaud!" cried the burly leader in genuine amazement. And the others of the party were, if anything, more nonplussed.

Dick whirled around in a well-timed surprise and made a move that would have been natural enough under the circumstances; he sprang for his horse. And the result of this move was no natural; for when he had turned to the sharp order to stop, he gared into the blued eyes of a half dozen rifles.

"Well, fellers," said he, as though he realized that the jig was up, "I guess you've got me at last."

True, to Dick's wish that she keep in the open as much as possible to complete the recovery of her fast-mending health, Kate Crosby was taking her daily cutter on the little pony he had given her.

A mile from her home she met Neeka.

The Indian girl checked her mad pace but for a second. Sponged from a slate, all trace of her former jealousy had left her. There remained but one thought now. She must save Dick.

"Man Wilson," she cried, "ride buck. They got him. Rope. They hang him. Hurry. Pronto!"

Kate read the terror in her, and understood. She quirted the little mule to its utmost speed. Though she marveled at the reason for it all, she realized the truth of the peril that mirrored itself so strongly in the face of Neeka.

As though he had taken on the spirit of thing thing, the powerful mount of the Indian thundered under her, plowed, as it were, at the easy grave of her as she lifted her pony to his stirrups. Old Crosby tipped over his chaise in his haste to reach the doorway, for such a pace spelt something.

His face contracted in a spasm of pain, and old Crosby had paid his penalty.

Neeka, the Indian, lay beside her strong horse.

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ED CALLAHAN, LAST OF KENTUCKY FEUDISTS, FATALLY WOUNDED BY MOUNTAINEERS IN AMBUSH WHO MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE



Upper left, Ed Callahan; lower right, Levi Johnson. (1)—Shows where Assassins Hide Themselves. (2)—Shows Store Door of which Callahan was Standing when he was Shot.

Ed Callahan, the last of the Kentucky mountain feudists, lies desperately wounded at Crockettville, Ky., where he was shot while standing near the door of his store on May 4, by assassins in ambush. He is not expected to live. The assassins made good their escape. Two months ago Levi Johnson, one of Callahan's bitterest enemies, was shot while riding horseback past the store of Callahan's son-in-law in Crockettville. It is believed the shooting of May 4 was done by friends of Johnson. Bloodhounds are on the trail of the assassins.

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to warn him to get out of the country. Besides, this plan that had flushed to him would not bring disgrace upon her; and, knowing the girl as he did, he realized that in that lay her greatest suffering.

With wide-eyed wonder Neeka watched his movements.

He caught up the coils of his saddle-horn, sent its lashing loop over the head of the calf. The mother, startled, backed off some dozen yards; but, true to the love, went no further in flight.

With the calf bound and lying before him, Dick cast a hasty eye over his saddle-bow outfit in search of some suitable iron. A fence-repair kit he had kept since his Texas days gave him what he needed; a short pry or rod.

He quickly kindled fire sent the iron to a red heat. He took it from the fire to approach the calf.

Up to this moment Neeka had watched him with wild, noncomprehending eyes; but, tuned to the thumping of the oncoming ponies of the posse, came the full realization to her of what her purpose was. Then she sprang from her horse, ran to Dick's side, and began stamping frantically at the fire.

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True, to Dick's wish that she keep in the open as much as possible to complete the recovery of her fast-mending health, Kate Crosby was taking her daily cutter on the little pony he had given her.

Fred Tom's flask helped the explanation; for the eyelids of old Crosby flickered to the liquor. He scanned those about him and, leaning low, they caught his words.

"I didn't understand," he said. "The Indian didn't tell us as how Dick was to be strung up in place of me. If she had, I'd be come along myself. For I was a living for Kate, and she'd chosen Dick for her, so I'd be come."

As though he had taken on the spirit of thing thing, the powerful mount of the Indian thundered under her, plowed, as it were, at the easy grave of her as she lifted her pony to his stirrups. Old Crosby tipped over his chaise in his haste to reach the doorway, for such a pace spelt something.

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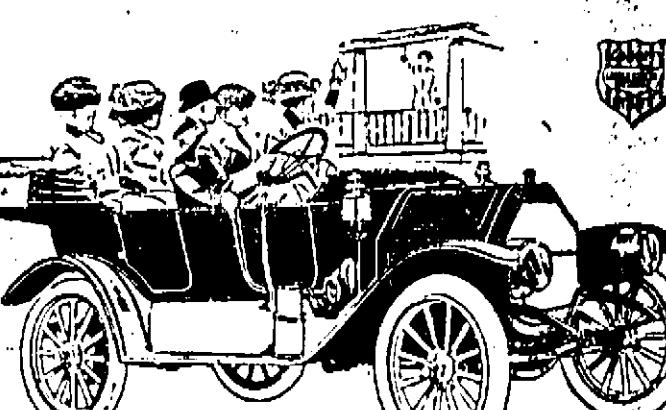
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